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REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

A CENTURY AGO.

Memoirs and Papers of Sir Andrew Mitchell, K.B. 2 vols. Svo. By Andrew Bissett. Chapman and Hall.

SIR ANDREW MITCHELL and his times have been somewhat obscured, if not superseded, by the more vast events which have followed them and extended into our own day. Even as the Present, if of equal or less actual consequence, will exert a superiority over the Past, so in a higher degree must it operate when in point of reality, as well as in point of time, it infinitely exceeds in importance the memorials of bygone eras. Still is the period embraced in these volumes of very great interest, and not the less so because their aspects are so different from those of our recent experience. The Europe of a century ago is like another world to this existing Europe of ours. The *Forty-five*, with all its gallant chivalry, devoted loyalty, and sorrowful yet captivating romance; with all its barbarous cruelties, spoliations, sufferings, and bloodshed,—where is it? Queen Victoria lies in Holyrood Palace, and the youthful progeny of the line of Hanover,—the children of the fourth descent from George the Second and the brutal Duke of Cumberland,—are at Balmoral, in the far Highland north, sporting their kilts, philabegs, and mayhap sporins, among the wild heather of Scotland. Germany, where Mitchell acted so essential a diplomatic part, is equally changed. The Swede and the Austrian, the Muscovite and the Prussian, and all the smaller states, have altered their dimensions and relations. There is hardly an element or a principle of all that was so vital at that epoch which remains to excite a political thought or consideration. The whole is as if it were a dream; though we are sure that men are the same,—the same in aims and in passions.

It is, notwithstanding, from contemplations such as these which we have so slightly suggested, that History acquires its grand function of teaching. To-day may be sunshine, to-morrow storm, the next day hot, and the next again cold; but there is a cycle in the weather, and the wheel will turn round again, bringing the sunshine and the storm, and the heat and the cold; and even so in the affairs of nations and mankind, through all the phases, there will ever be a repetition,—the same and the same!

What yet more peculiarly recommends a work of this description, is the feeling of its accuracy and authenticity. The writer could have no devious or personal object to subserve. The essence of his communications were their acuteness and certainty. Whatever he tells, and whatever pictures he draws, must be esteemed the truest and best that he could ascertain; for upon his statements depended the conduct of his employers and country. May we express a hope, however, that British diplomacy may no longer demand intrigue,

[Enlarged 244.]

evasions, or concealments. It was the maxim of the immortal George Canning, to disarm all such arts by perfect candour and ingenuousness. Great Britain is strong enough to need no other diplomatic system. Let her speak out, be straightforward and undeviating; and we may be assured that all the tricks and falsehoods in the world will not prevail against her. But enough of ourselves; let us offer some particulars of our author and the work before us:—

"Sir Andrew Mitchell, by his will, gave all his property, real and personal, (with the exception of some pecuniary and specific legacies,) to Sir Arthur Forbes, Bart., of Craigievar and Fintray. In this gift were included all his papers; for at that time, whatever the law on the subject may be pronounced to be now, the papers of an ambassador were understood to be his own property, and not that of his Government. The reason is obvious. When the conduct of a public minister might involve the question of the loss of his head, he had strong grounds for retaining possession of the papers which alone could enable him to vindicate himself. I believe some alteration in the practice regarding this matter was introduced by George III.

"In 1810, a negotiation was entered into by the trustees of the British Museum, with Sir William Forbes, Bart., of Craigievar and Fintray, the son of Sir Arthur Forbes, through Lord Glenbervie, then one of the trustees, for the purchase of the principal part of Sir Andrew Mitchell's papers, and the large collection now known among the MSS. in the British Museum as the 'Mitchell Papers,' was purchased for the sum of 400*l.* Immediately after, it being understood that George III. had expressed a wish that they might not see the light, in a published form during his own reign, they were ordered to be locked up and entrusted to the care of Mr. Planté only. They are now bound up in sixty-eight volumes.

"There is still, however, a very considerable quantity of Sir Andrew Mitchell's papers in the possession of Sir William Forbes, Bart., of Fintray and Craigievar, enough indeed to fill a large trunk. These have been recently examined and arranged, and from them and the collection in the British Museum, the selections in the present volumes have been made."

We are also told:—

"These papers (besides their intrinsic value) furnish ample materials for the study of the curious in handwriting. They contain the autographs of most of the remarkable persons of that time, particularly Statesmen and Generals, including two Kings, and the Great Duchess of Russia, afterwards the Empress Catherine, and her unfortunate husband. There is a great number of letters, making a thick volume, from the King of Prussia to Mitchell; some whole letters and many parts of others in his own hand; also, several very curious MSS. of some of his works. The MS. of the 'Réflexions sur les talents militaires de Charles XII., Roy de Suède,' in Frederic's own hand, is quite a curiosity. It consists of five quarto pages, extremely closely written, and in a very small neat hand, almost as if written with a crow quill. There are a good many alterations, the original word or words being very carefully obliterated by the pen drawn through them several times. At the end is a curious specimen of the king's vanity and Latinity: 'Finis Operi Federici.' There is a volume of letters to Mitchell from

Prince Henry of Prussia, the King's brother, the General who, the King said, never committed a fault during the whole war; likewise a volume from Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick. These letters are almost all autographs. There are likewise many letters from Frederic's Generals and Marshals; including a good many from Marshal Keith and his brother, the Earl Marischal of Scotland. There is also among the Mitchell Papers a large collection (forming a folio volume of considerable thickness) of letters from the Duke of Cumberland to Mitchell, all written in his own hand, and a very good hand it is, free, bold, and at the same time very legible. It has a considerable resemblance to Chatham's, of which these papers also contain a good many specimens."

But apart from the manner, the matter is of various character and interest. What relates to the unhappy Scots rising in 1745 is enriched with some hitherto unpublished letters; and then the scene shifts to Berlin, where Sir A. Mitchell's mission (1756) supplies a mass of remarkable political and personal intelligence. But it is not our purpose to enter upon the negotiations and wars, so effaced by later negotiations, wars, and revolutions; especially as we were recently called upon to march over the military grounds with a commander so competent to inform us of the strategy and issues of these (two) great battles. A few extracts from Sir Andrew's journal (1757) may suffice to indicate the nature of this part of the publication, and the writer's position and duties:—

"Monday, 25th.—Marched at 4 o'clock in the morning; I attended the King, who led the advanced guard, which was reinforced with some battalions. The advanced guard passed to the left of the Pascopel; we heard some firing before we arrived at *Velmina*. The King rode off to the left, on the rising ground, to see where the firing was; we came within sight of the river. I took the liberty humbly to represent to his Majesty the danger of his going off so unattended, &c. &c., but not till after he was returning. He was not displeased with what I took the liberty to say. We heard afterwards that this firing came from the other side of the Elbe, and that the poudrons had shot Major-General Zastrow, who commanded two battalions that were sent to clear *les bords* of that river. They likewise killed many of the horses belonging to that party.

"Soon after we leave *Velmina* you begin to see the plain, and in entering into it his Majesty was so good to describe the position of his troops and that of the enemy at the battle of *Lobositz*.

"We arrived in the plain of *Lobositz* or *Budin*, about 9 o'clock. I rode on with his Majesty, who viewed the ground and marked out the encampment, and I dined with the King at his quarter, Tschowitz, after being 13 hours on horseback. The King mounted again at 6 o'clock, and I was told went to *Hagensberg*, a hill to the right of his camp, which he occupied with hussars and a battalion of irregulars, and returned to his quarters at 10 o'clock, so he was 17 hours on horseback that day. I was quartered with a guard at Sulkowitz, but my baggage being unpacked, &c., I lay at Schelcowitz, near Marechal Keith's quarters. * * *

"Wednesday, 27th.—The army marched all night. The King expected that the passage of the Eger would have been opposed, but hearing no

firing he concluded that the Austrians had left Budin. * * *

"The place where this passage was made is at bow of the river, between *Wolenitz* and *Koschelitz*, about one mile above Budin. The high grounds were on our side of the river, but after passing through the meadows on the other side there was a hill we had to mount, upon which officers said the enemy would have been advantageously posted; we saw nobody but a few that came to reconnoitre in the morning, and after our hussars and chasseurs passed, nobody more appeared. The army encamped on the high grounds—the King's quarter was at *Shadonitz*, and I quartered with Marechal Keith at *Patch*, a house belonging to a convent of * * at Prague. Here the soldiers marodred and plundered, but the great fatigue and long marches made it be winked at. * * *

"*Tuesday, 3rd May.*—I was obliged to lye a-bed the whole day, having a violent head-ach and fever.

"*Wednesday, 4th.*—I dined with the King. He was very hearty and cheerful, told me in a day or two the battle of Pharsalia, between the Houses of Austria and Brandenbourg, would be fought. He put me in mind that he had often told me, that Brown was not the man he had been taken for; now it was plain. News from Marechal Schwerin that Major-General Wartemberg was killed; he had cut to pieces 300 of the rear-guard of Austrians. I rode to the high grounds to see the Austrian camp on the other side of the river, and after that went all through the Prussian camp. As I was on the left, I was told the King was marching with the pontoons about five in the afternoon; the force he had with him was 20 batalions, and 36 squadrons. He marched to *Seltz*, about three quarters of a mile lower down the Oder, and immediately began to throw a bridge over the Moldau. We had news this day that Marechal Schwerin had passed at four different places, viz., *Wobrzist*, *Lobkowitz*, *Kosteletz*, and *Brandeis*, in three columns, one column passed at two places, and that all the columns were to assemble at *Bachomierz*. In the evening we observed a motion in Austrian camp, but they were only changing position.

"*Friday, 6th.*—General action begun a little before ten this morning, and ended at half an hour past two. I remained on the hill above the garden of the convent of St. Margaret, with the Prince of Prussia, Prince Ferdinand of Prussia, and Marechal Keith. I observed the Marechal very pensive for some time, but did not then know the reason of it. He perceived that some of our troops had given way, but soon after they renewed the attack, and carried every thing before them; the Prussian left, commanded by the King, began the attack; the fire of the Austrians was dreadful, they were so extremely well posted, which occasioned an officer's saying to me, that it was *plutot une Escalade qu'une Bataille*, and to this is owing the very great number of wounded on our side. I saw the motion of the different corps, as much as the smoke and dust would permit, by the progressive motion of which we judged of the fate of the battle. As the right wing of the Prussians drove the Austrians from the strong post of *Ziscaberg*, much of the infantry on the Austrian left wing threw themselves into Prague.

"*Saturday, 7th.*—They began to bring in the wounded from the field of battle, the convent of St. Margaret turned into an hospital, proper orders were given by the Marechal, and detachments made, in case the enemy should endeavour to sally out of Prague, as we were informed that upwards of 20 batalions had thrown themselves into the town.

"*Tuesday, 10th.*—I waited on the King at his quarter at Michele, and had the honour of congratulating him. He appeared in high spirits, but moderate at the same time, in the midst of his great successes. The day before he had drove the Austrians from a redout they possessed upon the

brow of the *Ziscaberg*, which is a very steep hill, from which the town in the last war was bombarded. The bridge at *Podbaba* consists of 32 or 34 pontoons. I saw part of the grounds where the action was last Friday; and by the different accounts and descriptions I heard, the position of the Austrians was as advantageous as possible—the left of the Prussians attacked first. They passed through the village of * *, a défilé, where only three men abreast could pass, and two on horseback. They attacked before their first line was quite formed, and the fire of the Austrians was so dreadful that the Prussians retired in absolute confusion, quite broken and *debandés*. This lasted upwards of a quarter of an hour. The King appeared sensibly affected, and left the height upon which he was (this occasioned the Marechal Schwerin alighting from his horse, and taking the colours: he was killed by a cartridge shot, and, as he fell, was covered by the colours he held in his hand—a glorious death at seventy-four—a great officer and a worthy man: I have heard him frequently compared to Prince Eugene). * * *

"This victory appears every day to have been more complete than was at first imagined. King said that not above 12m had got together, that the army was dispersed and broke, the greatest part of the baggage of the army was taken, several military chests, all the tents of the Austrian left wing, Marechal Brown, Prince Charles, two Princes of Saxony, and many other persons of distinction, now in Prague."

With one quotation of another kind we close, we trust, these sufficient examples:—

"So soon as the King had notice of the death of the Queen Mother, he for two days had no levée; the Princes only dined with him. He sent for me in the afternoon, and I had the honour to sit with him several hours. He appeared to me to be extremely affected with the death of the Queen Mother—complained that his misfortunes came too thick to be borne; he then was pleased to tell me a great deal of the private history of his family; of the manner in which he had been educated, owing at the same time the loss he felt for the want of proper education, blaming his father, but with great candour and gentleness, and acknowledging that in his youth he had been *bien étourdi*, and deserved his father's indignation, which, however, the late King, from the impetuosity of his temper, had carried too far. He told me that by his mother's persuasion and that of his sister of Bayreuth, he had given a writing under his hand, declaring that he never would marry any other person but the Princess Amelia of England; that this was wrong, and provoked his father. He said he could not excuse it, but from his youth and want of experience; that his promise unhappily was discovered, the late Queen Caroline, to whom it was sent, having shown or spoke of it to General Diemar. He had betrayed the secret to Seckendorff, who told it to the King of Prussia; upon this discovery, and his scheme of making his escape, his misfortunes followed. He told me, with regard to making his escape, that he had long been unhappy and harshly used by his father, but what made him resolve upon it was, that one day his father struck him, and pulled him by the hair, and in this dishevelled condition he was obliged to pass the parade, that from that moment he had resolved, *coute qui coute*, to venture it. That during his imprisonment at * * he had been treated in the harshest manner; brought to the window to see * * beheaded; that he fainted away. That [Katt] might have made his escape and saved himself. The Danish minister having given him notice, but he loitered, he believed, on account of some girl he was fond of.

"He said the happiest years of his life were those he spent at * * a house he has given to his brother Prince Henry. There he retired after his imprisonment, and remained till the death of the late King. His chief amusement was study, and making up for the want of education by read-

ing, making extracts, and conversing with sensible people and men of taste that were then about him. He talked much of the obligations he had to the Queen Mother, and of his affection to his sister the Margravine of Bayreuth, with whom he had been bred. He observed that the harmony that had been maintained in his family was greatly owing to the education they had had, imperfect and defective in many things, but good in this, that all the children had been brought up, not as princes, but as the children of private persons. He mentioned the differences there had been between the family and that of Hanover, and spoke of the late King's testament, but with great moderation. He told me his intention was to remain in Bohemia as long as he could, and to destroy the forage which he could not consume; that his brother the Prince of Prussia would do the same on the confines of Lusatia; this would make it difficult for the enemy to follow him."

Which we need not follow; but shall return to the second volume in our next *Gazette*.

PATTERN FOR NOVELISTS.

Affinities of Foreigners. 2 vols. Newby. We have so much doubtful and questionable trash published, that we must rejoice when we do get anything of unmixed excellence, like the present publication. We think that the passionate, the fashionable, the touching, the playful, the tragic, and the universal, were never so happily exemplified before. Why should we care for the tenor of its way, when we can stop wherever we please on the pattern, and exhibit examples which we trust our future authors will carefully study. For the delightfully Belgravian, what can be finer than the following marriage ceremony:—

"At last the great and important day arrived. A bright sunny morning in the middle of October. All was silent and secret. We got Hester dressed, and quietly set off in our own carriage to meet the rest of the party in the church of A—, where we thought it best for the ceremony to take place; and although not a mortal we had left behind knew of the event, except Jane, yet at A— the whole community apparently had turned out to see the English marriage. There was a loud murmur of delight when the beautiful bride alighted from the carriage, and truly the rich veil, the orange flowers, and the transparent dress over white satin, were not a whit less becoming than the riding habit that had so much struck Captain Staunton's fancy; and surely no woman with a warmer, truer heart than Hester Hamilton, ever pledged her faith to any man. Captain Staunton looked radiant with love and happiness.

"After the ceremony, we all returned quietly to D— to breakfast, and to let the bride change her dress. In the meantime, the travelling carriage and courier drove up before the door to await the happy pair, and when I had bid my dear charge farewell, I ran across the garden to give Jane the signal agreed upon, that the bridal party would soon be round, the carriage having to make a considerable detour, before passing between the garden and Mrs. Latouche's house, which opened from the street through which they had to go. From the fineness of the day the glass-door of communication between the drawing-room and the balcony was unclosed, but no one was to be seen, except Jane at the window of her own room immediately above.

"At last the gay courier came dashing along, with his scarlet jacket, and marriage favour sparkling on one side; then the gay open travelling chariot with four horses, and the valet and maid in the rumble behind, came in view, turning round the corner of the road. As the courier passed, some one rose in the drawing-room, and advanced upon the balcony. It was Mrs. Latouche, and

behind her appeared Lucy and the maid. She looked with apparent wonder at the brilliant equipage advancing. It neared, and I could see Hester quite distinctly. She looked more beautiful than ever. The white bonnet of light material, trimmed in the inside with blond, mixed with some very pale blue—Captain Staunton's favourite colour. The long floating lancer feather tipped with the same tender hue. The soft white muslin dress frilled at the throat and cuffs with lace; and a mantle of blue satin lined with white, and trimmed with ermine, composed her travelling costume. Since her illness she had become most beautifully fair, and in smiling, and speaking to her husband, a colour like that of the damask rose glowed on her cheek. He was gazing at her in wondering admiration, unconscious of all beside; but as the carriage passed her old abode, Hester raised her eyes one instant to the window, and saw her aunt standing on the balcony. The wild and frightful countenance met her glance, she instantly averted her head, and the lancer feather, blown by the wind, streamed all over Captain Staunton's face and her own. The whips cracked, the carriage wheeled on, and a group of children in the street sent up a loud shout as it passed by. At that moment Mrs. Latouche seemed to awaken from some fearful trance. She advanced with one long step to the edge of the balcony, threw up her arms wildly in the air, with a loud and fearful scream, and would have fallen back against the window, had she not been caught by Lucy and the maid behind."

This is superb in its way, but the tragico-pathetical is yet better. The lady's husband is slaughtered in an *émeute*, through the folly of his wife, and she as soon as widowed begins to think of her first love. The whole narrative is decisive of the dramatic powers of the author, and we will add no other proof:—

"There was something in the expression of his face which arrested the words on her lips. He locked the door behind him, and without appearing to be aware that she was present, opened a scrutoire which contained his papers and letters, and threw them all out on the hearth, where in a second he put them on fire. He searched every drawer, every corner, to assure himself that nothing was left, and threw back the least morsel that rolled from the flames, till there did not remain a white scrap of all the voluminous packets thus consigned to oblivion. When they were quite consumed, he raised his head, and for the first time seemed to be aware that she was in the room.

"Ah! Edith, you here? I had forgot,' he exclaimed, 'but everything is safe; at least where others are concerned.' She gazed at him fearfully; never in her life had she seen him thus. His cheek was deadly pale, his eyes glared dark and bright, and his dress much soiled and spotted with blood.

"He approached closely, bent towards her, adding in a hoarse whisper—'We are betrayed; the concierge's wife knows who we are, and swears she will denounce us, for her husband is killed. She discovered it by one who came to inquire for you. Some love affair, poor foolish girl! But no,' he added, drawing himself up to his full height, 'it is but right; you have been one great means by which I have risen, and it is but justice, that by you I should fall. Poor Edith!' he added, laying his hand almost fondly on her gleaming hair, 'you were simple, good, and pure, when I met with you, and I felt that your beauty would smooth all the difficulties which lay in the way of my ambition. You yielded to the temptation of wealth and power. But you were wrong in doing so, very wrong, for you loved another, and I never wooed you as a lover, for my heart was with the dead. Great God! dear Bertha, how differently you would have acted! But that is all past now. Yet say that you forgive me, mon enfant.'

"Oh! Alexander,' sobbed Edith, convulsively, 'it is I who have to be forgiven.'

"The clamour of threatening voices, mixed with

the passionate and hysterical cries of a female, approached. An instant after the door was burst open, and a party of *garde mobile* rushed into the chamber, accompanied by the wife of the concierge, her dress torn, and besmeared with the blood of her poor husband.

"'Ay, here is the villain!' she exclaimed. 'Here is Count Merionoff, who called himself Schmidt, Hoffman, and many other names, in order to scatter gold all around, to promote sedition and murder.'

"'Traître, Espion, Suborneur, yield up your papers, or prepare to die on the spot,' cried several voices at once, hoarse with excitement, rage, and the work of bloodshed.

"Not the fearful certainty, which these infuriated figures presented, shook for a moment the firm nerves of Count Merionoff. He turned calmly round, and pointed with a pale smile to the hearth, where lay the black remains of all that could have borne evidence against him, or those by whose orders he had acted. A flash, a sharp crack was all the answer, and Alexander, Count Merionoff fell at his wife's feet a mangled corpse, his head literally blown to pieces. Edith sank fainting on the floor, unconscious that her husband's body was dragged from the room, or of any other event which took place around her, and for nearly two days continued in a passive state of stupefaction.

"The storm of war had quickly passed off from the narrow street of St. Avoine, and when her senses returned, she lay in a chamber alone. All was darkness and night around, except at the open and shattered windows, where some lights were flaring, as if in sepulchral mockery of an illumination. A heavy tramp of armed men in the street, and the ominous words of '*sentinelle, prenez-garde à vous*,' in some sort recalled her perception to the existing state of things, and of the fearful scene that had taken place. The sharp discharge of a gun at a little distance, still farther restored the faculty of memory, and an involuntary scream proclaimed her full revival to the powers of life, and brought her *femme de chambre* to the side of her bed. A few questions incoherently asked, and almost as incoherently answered, explained the past, and Edith again sank fainting on her pillow. The morning, however, had a soothing power, when she awakened from a feverish slumber, and saw the light beaming around her, and no longer heard the cannonading in the distance. 'What day is this?' she asked of Julie. 'Mardi,' was the answer. 'Mais où sommes nous dans le mois?' 'Le vingt sept,' she replied.

"Edith raised herself in bed, whilst the glow of fever illuminated her cheek and eyes, 'It is the day,' she murmured to herself, 'I shall see him again, and oh! my God! I shall meet him free, nothing now exists between us,' and a feeling like gladness warmed her heart—'He cannot refuse me now.'

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"It is true that there was fever in these bright colourings of her distempered imagination, yet nevertheless it proved how blunted had become the original perceptions and sensibilities of her nature. A little later she called to her maid, desiring her to put everything in the trunks, and lock them up, reserving only night things, and a few other articles of dress for immediate use, as she intended towards evening to leave the house, and should not return. The woman stared at her with astonishment, 'Mais, Madame,' she said, 'on ne circule pas dans les rues après neuf heures; et on est fouillé par les soldats, même dans le jour.'

"'N'importe,' replied Edith, 'if they search me every ten steps, I shall go nevertheless. You are a Parisienne, Julie, you know how to act with your country people. Tell them I have lost my husband, and am going to seek the protection of a friend. A Frenchman is seldom harsh when there is sorrow in the case.'

"The *femme de chambre* saw there was no use arguing, and hastened to do as she was bid, making her arrangements in presence of the people of the house, and leaving in their hands the keys of the trunks, with inventories of their contents.

"About six in the afternoon, Edith had herself *coiffée* in bed by her maid, and with the aid of her arm, endeavoured to rise. It was then she became sensible of her true state, for she could hardly stand, felt giddy, and very faint. After taking a little tea she became better, and dressing herself in a loose peignoir of black silk, with a light shawl thrown over it, she set out, leaning heavily on Julie, to seek the interview, upon which she felt depended all the after repose of her life.

"No sooner in the street, than they were stopped by the soldiers on guard, and were obliged to submit to a close examination, in order to ascertain if they had anything concealed about their persons. Julie spoke as Edith had prompted her to do, with the difference unnoticed by her lady; that she mentioned the death of an '*ami*,' instead of a husband; as the wily *soubrette* was well aware, that the mistress of a man suspected would be allowed to pass, where it would not be so easy for a wife; and indeed being convinced, as well as the other people of the house, it was in that position Edith stood with regard to Count Merionoff, which was one reason she was left at liberty, in the tumult and confusion which reigned around. After they were searched, a soldier took them under his protection and escorted them a certain distance, where they were made over to the superintendence of another; and Edith tottered on, supported by her maid, and sometimes shrinking with disgust and horror, when her tiny foot slipped on the stones yet gluey with the gore, which had not been quite effaced, when the streets were cleared of the slain.

"It was just getting dusk, as they reached the door of Walter's house, on the Boulevards de la Madeleine. The words almost died on Edith's ashy lip, when she asked if he was at home, and a singular mixture of pleasure and fear agitated her almost to fainting, when she heard the words, 'Oui, Madame, mais il va partir ce soir.' With difficulty she ascended the stair, and when the servant, who answered the bell, ushered her into a sitting room, and announced, 'une dame,' she stood almost riveted on the threshold, and could scarcely advance so far as to permit the man to shut the door behind her.

"Walter was lying along a sofa, with his eyes fixed on the pencilled likeness of some one he held in his hand, and wrapped up in a cloak, as if he had been ill, which was farther confirmed by his exhausted and haggard looks. When Edith entered, he raised his head without speaking, and seemed to await the appearance of some one else. But when the servant shut the door, and he saw her stand white and immovable before him, he rose upon his feet, and said in a voice of calm displeasure, 'Edith, and alone! Where is your husband?'

"'Dead,' she exclaimed, rushing forward with a shriek, and sinking at his feet, 'and I am free.' He recoiled with a look of horror.

"'Murdered?' he hoarsely whispered, and his eyes seemed almost starting from their sockets.

"'Murdered,' she answered. And then, as if aware of the fearful thoughts which suggested themselves to his mind, she added—whilst all the blood of her body seemed to rise to her cheek and brow—'Killed, but not by me.'

"A considerable pause followed, in which she raised herself, and sank back on a sofa, hiding her burning face in her handkerchief. In that space

of time a full comprehension of the truth seemed to dawn on Walter's mind, and the expression of horror relaxed on his features, which assumed that of painful amazement.

"Sacrificed to the vengeance of the betrayed townspeople," he murmured, as if thinking aloud, "and you, poor woman! what do you mean to do?"

"She raised her head, and gazed at him wistfully, "Do?" she repeated, "won't you have pity on me, Walter?"

"Pity?" he said; "dearest Edith, is there ought in which my pity, or my life, can be of use, that would not willingly be given for you?"

"Oh! then I am happy," she exclaimed, half rising with a look of wild delight, "my fortune, rank, and everything is yours."

"Mine!" he replied, recoiling with astonishment.

"Oh! Walter, Walter, will you not understand me? The Countess Merionoff, vaunted as the beautiful, rich, high, and courted, throws herself at your feet, and prays but for some return of early feeling, and your affection, and protection for her son."

A cold perspiration bedewed Walter's pallid brow, he almost seemed to totter under the shock her words conveyed. For a few seconds he stood with his eyes closed, as if engag'd in mental prayer; and then advanced towards the sofa where she was seated.

"Listen, Edith," he said, in a low and distinct voice, "and patiently hear the truth. You well know that from my infancy upwards, you have been the idol of my heart. To pass my life with you in peace and love, in some quiet country home, became in the very spring of existence, my day dream of happiness; and, oh! God forgive me, I fear was a reason more powerful than the rest, for my entering the holy profession of the church. But when the dreadful certainty was forced upon me, that you had forgotten our early love, and all our innocent days of youthful affection, the blow your faithlessness inflicted, did not fall more heavily than the stern truth came home to me, that I had erred fearfully in choosing to be a minister of Christ, to forward my own earthly prospects of happiness, rather than from conviction of the sacred duties it imposed; which must ever wean from all individual feelings, and divorce from worldly enjoyments. A series of years given to important family duties, in no way impaired these rooted feelings of reproaching conscience, and I sought the continent, in the firm determination to see you once again, and forgive you, ere I renounced for ever a world of which I have long been weary. We have met, Edith, under dreadful circumstances, and in frightful scenes. You say you are free, you offer me your hand, wealth, rank, and vaunted beauty; this proves you know me not, or that you have forgotten my principles and feelings. Nothing the world can offer would ever induce me to clasp a guilty woman to my bosom, or seek for sympathy in a heart that has revelled in illicit love. The pure, the innocent Edith exists no more for me, though I shall ever be constant to her memory, and thus I prove it."

In saying these words, he calmly opened the cloak in which he was enveloped, and displayed the priest's dress beneath.

"With a deep sigh, the over-excited and heart-struck woman closed her eyes, and fell back in a state of insensibility, and Walter rushed from the room, telling the maid, whom he found in the antechamber, that her mistress was ill, and required her assistance."

Beat this who can! We have read, the more's the pity, a considerable number of novels within the last third of a century, but they must have left too transient and feeble an impression upon our memory to enable us to recollect aught superior to *Foreign Affinities*.

MANCHESTER POETRY.

A Lay of Hero Worship; and other Poems.

By David Holt. Pickering.

THAT poetry and a poet may exist in Manchester, and see the magnificence of the heavens through its smoke, and the loveliness of the earth around its chimneys; may cherish the finest emotions of humanity among its crowding votaries of Mammon, and cultivate the noblest aspirations of the imaginative soul amid its gain-seeking realities, is proven by the muse of Charles Swain, one of the most natural and sweetest of our living bards. And now, in the little volume before us, we rejoice to discover another proof that nature and talent are able to overcome every impediment and conquer every difficulty that may be opposed to their destined course. Mr. Holt's productions are, it is true, of a slight character and modest pretensions; but they accomplish their aim, and we are sure our readers will agree with us in welcoming him to the charmed circle of the true sons of song. Here is a sunrise worthy of Claude Lorraine:

"Shines not the Sun?—kissing the brown hill-tops
With lips all golden?—gazing on the earth
With large bright eye like lover on his bride?—
And making the calm lake one sea of gold,
O'er which the white sails wander like faint stars?—
He doth:—so bright he shines that ye might deem
The orb sublime the open gate of heaven;
The gate through which the living light of God
Illumes earth's brow till it resemble heaven.
Nature is glad to-day; trembles each leaf
As though thrill'd through with joy; the pilgrim breeze
Is full of melody and dulcitude;
The little rivulet dances with delight,
And sings and sparkles in exceeding mirth;
And the broad river rolls more proudly on
Its tide of waters to their mighty bourne;
And Ocean's self—that hoary murmur—
Is stirr'd through all his depths as though a spirit
Were working there: the sea, the air, the earth
Unite as in a deep-toned jubilee:
It is a white day in the Calendar,
A day of joyful import—Shakspeare's Birthday."

Never was hero-worship more justly paid than to the immortal Bard of Avon, and finely does our author pour out his idolatry, touching on the divine creations of its object with all the feeling of a genuine worshipper. But we leave this theme, for examples which we can select more entirely. How natural is the longing of one shut up in the noisy hammering and dirt and cotton-oppressed town, expressed in the following lines on "The Woodlands":—

"O 'tis sweet, 'tis sweet to wander in the greensward-paven
alleys,
With the laden boughs above us, and the moss-clad trunks
around:
Or to lie and dream with Nature 'mid the fern-clad hills
and valleys,
In a harmony of silence far surpassing sweetest sound.

"O the woodlands, O the woodlands, O the sweet and shady
places,

One romantic hollows haunted by the wild bird and the bee,
Ye may gaze for hours together on the sweet upturn'd faces
Of the flowers, whose gentle smiling it is almost heaven to see.

"And they smile upon you ever with the pure and holy
smiling

Of their lovely human sisterhood; and ever as ye pass
Look up to them beseechingly as though they were beguiling
You to take your seat beside them on the warm and sunny
grass.

"And think you they will answer if with gentle words ye
woo them?

O believe me, they have voices sweet as any singing bird;
But they speak to those who love them and who lean their
souls unto them;

And by such only, are their gentle voices heard.

"They will tell you tales of fairy bands, that come and
dance around them,
And sing them songs of joyance through the live-long summer
night,

Tracing circles in the greensward when the quiet moon
hath bound them
In the mystery of beauty with a veil of silver light.

"And the merry, merry streamlet, as it plays amid the
pebbles,
Chiming in with happy chorus to the wild-bird's sunny song
With its softly murmur'd tenor and its liquid-trilling treble,
Makes the woodlands ring with music as its light wave
dance along.

"Yes, to live 'mid leafy shadows, and to note the hours
by us
By the sunbeams on the foliage, were a happy life to lead;
And a life according sweetly with the pure and natural bias
Of some hearts devote to Nature and well-skilled her lore
to read.

"But the world hath claims upon us, and our social duties
ever
Call us forth to crowded cities, there to jostle with the
throng;
Yet methinks it were much happier to depart from Nature
never,
But to dwell amid the wild woods and to pass our life in
song."

"The Poet's Bride" is another sweet composition:—

"The Poet to his Art hath said—
Thou, sweet Poesie,
Art the maiden I will wed,
Thou my Bride shalt be.

"I will seek for consolation
In my true harp's strings,
Nor will stoop from my high station
Unto meaner things.

"If the world would seek to know me,
Let it rise to me;
I shall leave it far below me
If I wed with Thee!

"Spirit is the Poet's world;
He must ever stand
With the flag of Thought unfurled
In his strong right hand.

"So shall he instruct the Nations
In an unknown tongue,
Prophecies and incantations
From his Lyre be flung.

"Drawing from his Consort's bosom
Strength to brave the fight,
Till the flowers of truth shall blossom
In his open sight.

"Therefore hath he rightly said,
Thou, sweet Poesie,
Art the Maiden I will wed,
Thou my Bride shalt be."

Some of the measures are rather quaint, and the rhythm frequently not such as satisfies our ear; but poets have a right to their whims, and we find no fault. And we trust we have done enough to vindicate our praise, and therefore conclude with a few of the stanzas on the death of Wordsworth:—

"Another gathered to the mighty Dead;
Another of the broad-soul'd and deep-hearted,
Into the wide eternity hath fled,
To take his station with 'the Great Departed.'

"Mourn all ye mountains with a mighty moan,
Lift up your voice ye vales, ye woods, and weep;
The minstrel-heart that loved you well hath gone
To rest undreaming in the 'fields of sleep.'

"The trees are falling in the Groves of Song,
The Dryad-Trees, to whom the winds of heaven
Have whisper'd secret of the skies so long,
Which they again to listning earth have given.

"Why make we moan?—his was the allotted span
Of human life, tears should not dim our eyes;
'Tis but the dwelling, of the grand old man
That death hath claim'd, that low in ruins lies.

"He is not pass'd; his spirit lingers still
O'er the delightful scenes he loved so well;
Rests in the sunbeam on the brown-brow'd hill,
And murmurs in the stream that threads the dell.

"The Poet's soul in Nature is enshrined:
Lives in each granite rock, each fragile spray;
Becomes a portion of the eternal mind;
Exists in all, and cannot pass away."

NEW NOVELS.

Talbot and Vernon. 3 vols. Routledge & Co
AN American novel, the novel materials of which are of an old caste—viz., a Romeo and Juliet love affair, with fathers at Capulet and Montague feud heat; a false accusation and trial of the hero, testing the worth of circumstantial evidence; with an escape by

pearance of a decisive witness just in the nick of time, and the righting of wrong and punishment of guilt. But there is really a new feature which will recommend the publication to many readers. The scene is shifted through two-thirds of the piece to the Mexican war; and the description of incidents and adventures connected therewith affords a diversified view of the soldier's life in a strange clime among a stranger population. There is also a considerable talent in the writing. Take, for example, the opening and near the close, as two brief specimens.

"A very large number of those who engage in mercantile pursuits fail before that employment is ten years old. To a man of energy, however, this is but a small misfortune, if it come before years have deadened his enterprise. It is only when one has become accustomed to prosperity, that adversity is a real affliction. When a man has youth and health, he has everything, if he will only use his advantages. But to go through life surrounded by luxuries—to spend the majority of one's years in affluence, and then to be called upon, in the decline of life, to endure privation, is a terrible misery. It is doubly a misery; for the recollection of what he was will only aggravate what he is; and he will find it had been better for him never to have been happy.

"A broken-spirited old man is as lamentable a sight as is the hale and cheerful a pleasant one. In time there is no compensation for him, because, in the brief span yet before him, there is no room for hope. Ponce de Leon unhappily failed in his search for the fountain of youth; and no subsequent discoverer has ever succeeded in believing in its existence. The true secret of rejuvenescence is found in the well-fed flame of hope; but when the best years of one's life have fled, and in the past he can find nothing but memories to mock the present, the fountain is too truly a fable to him!"

A couple of American portraits at the close:—

Jenkins was a specimen of that class of men whose fathers rake together in a lifetime of toil enough to enable their sons to enter mercantile business, and set up for fine gentlemen. He had received some two or three thousand dollars from the family estate; and, being remarkably penurious, and not at all scrupulous, had gradually amassed money enough to make his hand an object to young ladies, who 'sell themselves to unquietness' for gold. To his limited wealth he added a presumptuous vanity, which made him very obtuse to the frequent rebuffs to which his vulgarity subjected him. A little affectation of polite reading, and the most abject toadyism to those above him, enabled him to secure a place in society, so that the man, who, by the vulgarity of his origin, and the stupidity and coarseness of his character, was, a few years before, infinitely below the standard of respectability, had now become almost a lion. He had been with the army, too, in the character of a sutler, and his extortions and manifold villainies had given him no small accession of fortune—his success, in a word, had given him impunity for swindling. When he returned, he had at once attracted Mary Bryce's attention—that young lady having failed in her blandishments on Vernon—and there was yet sufficient of the clodpole in him to be flattered by her preference. Among the men, too, she was considered a dashing woman; and being insecure of his own social footing, Jenkins felt that this was precisely the wife he wanted. He was not penetrating enough to see, that though all the men liked to be with her, none of them respected her; and that the very qualities which made her attractive to them—her license of manner, and her illegitimate affection of child-like confidence—would make her a dangerous and trustless wife. He had been pampered and spoiled by lion-hunting women, and she thought he was a prize.

They were thus, at the period of which we speak—we were about to say betrothed; but a word which implies purity and affection, should not be so prostituted. They were, then, "engaged to be married"—a phrase which commits us to nothing—applicable to the pure and the impure alike, and sufficiently descriptive of a compact, founded upon vanity, built up by indelicacy, and completed in folly."

The Two Brothers, or the Family that lived in the First Society. 2 vols. Bentley.

This is a thoroughly German novel, and picture of society, manners, and customs. It rests altogether on the etiquettes which separate the various ranks of life from each other—the noble blood from the professional, the professional from the burgess, and the burgess from the mechanic and labouring. Betrothals and *mesalliances* are thus brought into operation, and their uncertainties and ill consequences exhibited. But the greatest evil which is held up to reproach, is that which is not peculiar to Germany, though here elicited in German fashion—viz. the folly and mischief of vying with those above us in rank and fortune. One of the Brothers is married to an ambitious wife of noble family, and the other to one of his own class. The ruin and misfortunes of the former are the result of the lady's vain aspirations; and the story is told in a simple and effective manner, which makes the description newer in form than in essential matter. The weak mother, yielding father, and beautiful daughter, on whom their hopes are built, are well-drawn characters; and as much may be said for the contrasted homely sister, and other nationalities. One sentence from the common-sense Brother will suffice to show how tersely the author can write. He says of his sister-in-law:—

"She is one of that race who learn nothing and forget nothing. She is like a cork thrown into the water; it always turns up, and floats again on the surface. To me she is like a bit of Indian rubber,—you may pull it and twist it as you please; but before you are aware, it resumes its old shape. Thank God, you are really married at last; now she cannot harm you."

Nora Dalrymple: a Woman's Story. 3 vols. Newby.

The besetting sin of this novel lies in the multiplicity of its *dramatis personæ*. You are introduced to a crowd of children, and all after only serves to multiply the confusion by the rapid succession of characters who flit across the scene. In other respects there are talents to be acknowledged, and promise of far better things hereafter to be anticipated; and we can truly say that there is an attempt, out of every-day life and sentiment, to create an interest and point a moral, that especially in youth, and between the sexes, it is essential to welfare and happiness, that there should be a frank and truthful understanding.

SUMMARY.

Alton Locke, Tailor and Poet. An Autobiography. 2 vols. Chapman and Hall.

We do not often meet with books of which we do not know what to say,—to define their character, ascertain their purpose, and generally, form a judgment of the abilities of their authors. We confess, for once, to be so much puzzled that without more devotion of time and patience than we can afford, we can pro-

nounce no satisfactory verdict on this publication. It treats of the questions most dear to every lover of his species, of every man whose heart yearns to promote the welfare of his fellow men. But it is executed in such a manner that we doubt the possibility of its helping a cause—if it have a cause. The disturbances are paramount to the regular action; the depths are surrounded with shallows; the diversions from the strong arguments and the fanciful lights and shadows on the realities of the pictures, are so multiplied and (as it were) crossed, that even with severe reading we cannot but arrive at a perplexed conclusion.

The ground-work has every appearance of being genuine; and out of the original and true, a book has been manufactured. Some of the pictures of low and miserable life are distressing—as distressing as any benevolent person may witness in ten minutes in any part of London. The remedies are not so clear. And then we have Calvinism, and hypocritical spunging missionaries, and other religious leeches who prey upon ignorance; and chartism, and all the doctrines for the regeneration of society; and vulgar, because from the very life-painted descriptions of tailor and other industrial classes ground down to the lingering death by the adventurous speculators in articles of great consumption. There is an anatomy of a hundred social diseases in these volumes. They are painful. If we could suppose that any good result would issue from their revelations, we would add they were as precious as medicine for the diseases and the pains. Upon the whole, we come to the opinion that a real cripple sickly tailor may have furnished data; and that a literary job yarn has been spun from the materials. The web is of various woof and weft, and much of it striking in colours. Though the purpose, as we have observed, is not obvious throughout, there are many portions of the design very deserving of public attention.

The Popular Library. Life of Sir Robert Peel. Routledge and Co.

THIS volume is presented to the public as an original contribution to the Popular Library, but is very far from justifying its pretensions. It is a bad specimen of book-making, almost entirely cut out of the newspapers of the few weeks following the decease of the great statesman, and even these scraps are selected without judgment and reprinted without arrangement. Thus, in the first chapter, immediately following the date and place of Sir Robert's birth, the compiler extracts accounts of the meeting at Bury, and of the annual *fête* at Harrow School, both which occurred after his death; and he fills more than one-fourth of the entire volume with the contemporary accounts of Sir Robert's illness, and with reprints of the articles and debates that ensued upon his death. The book is dear even at a shilling.

An Essay on the new Analytic of Logical Forms. By T. S. Baynes. Edinburgh: Sutherland and Knox. London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

SIR W. HAMILTON's brilliant career, not culminating in 1845-6, is lucidly set forth, as it shone at the date we have mentioned; and an historical appendix reflects further credit upon the studious author, Mr. Baynes. Such pupils do, and will do, honour to such teachers.

ARCHEOLOGY.

THE BRITISH ARCHEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

ALTHOUGH we gave in our last number a brief summary of proceedings of this body at Manchester and Lancaster, from Monday to Thursday evening, it may be as well, in making the full report, to begin with historical regularity, and describe the meeting and its prominent features and incidents, as well as lay before our readers all the information that could be acquired from the able papers read and the discussions arising thereon—the latter being almost invariably abridged and slurred over from want of time. And this hurry, which we noticed in our account of the British Association at Edinburgh, is almost inseparable from these peripatetic scrambles, where much more is undertaken than can be properly done. In the British Association some guard is interposed by having the communications always previously passed through the hands of the Committee of the Section, and examined and approved before they can be produced. But still with this check there is (as we observed a fortnight ago) an immense share of tedium bestowed upon the auditors. Every man on his hobby has so much to say by way of introduction, so much labour in clearing the ground before he mounts and sets out on his ride, that everybody must feel inclined to exclaim with Shakspeare—

"Leave off your damnable facemaking, and begin."

Well, it is worse with Archaeology, in itself a subject, or congeries of subjects, more addicted to verbiage, garrulity, and tautology, than Science,—and here suffering under the additional easiness of expansion, that there was no impediment whatever to any accepted individual expatiating to any unconscionable length upon any favourite pursuit to which he had devoted any number of (to say the truth, in many cases rather unprofitable) years. Owing to this, we had on several occasions (and it has always been so with both Archaeological Institutions) hours wasted on what were not worth more than ten or twenty minutes, and barren details and minute local particulars of no value to the general understanding of what was really useful or new, usurping the place of actual intelligence and discovery. We would allow free scope for a good deal; but until the present method is reformed, and a better system adopted, every one of our moveable congresses may depend upon it their doings will be so far unsatisfactory and the results of diminished importance.

In the present instance, that any practical results conducive to the cultivation of antiquarian knowledge in *Manchester* will ensue, we far more than doubt. It is true that at the end of the week the usual butter-boat votes of thanks were passed to the bishop and clergy, the mayor and corporation, and other parties belonging to the locality, for their courtesies, &c. &c. &c. But if we compare the reception at Chester last year, and even the hasty visit of a day and a-half of this week to Lancaster, it must be said that they were hardly, if at all, merited. On the contrary, the Association was neglected by the *Mancunians* of every class. At the head of the programme we find the names of the Lord Lieutenant, the Earl of Derby, and the Lord Bishop as patron: the first certainly too old for us to expect his attendance, but not too far off to offer some recognition of the honour he had accepted; the last, certainly joining the dinner division on Friday, and presiding so effectively over the business of Saturday as to make us the more regret that we had not seen more of his lordship. Of the vice-presidents in the list belonging to the town and neighbourhood, scarcely a glimpse was obtained.* The high sheriff was *non inventus*,

and the peers, Dicke, Wilton, Ellesmere, and Skelmersdale, were nowhere visible to the eye, nor sensible in any respect.* Now we deem it to be inconsistent with the character of men of high station to put their names at the top of any undertaking as if they were mere decoy ducks, and take no interest whatever in that undertaking. It is understood as a formality at the London Tavern benevolent and charitable feeds; but people have not yet got so accustomed to it in the provinces, and they are proportionately disappointed. Of a dozen of M.P.'s we certainly had the very efficient services of Mr. Heywood, the President, and the very agreeable accession of Mr. Wilson Patten at Lancaster, and also of Mr. Matthew Wilson, of Clitheroe. But Bright, and Brotherton, and Gibson, and Milnes, &c. &c., where were they? Echo answers, where! Lastly, come we to the town. The local committee consisted of "John Potter, Esq., Mayor of Manchester, chairman; Thomas Peet, Esq., treasurer; John E. Cregan, honorary secretary, Manchester; Thomas Howitt, Esq., honorary secretary and treasurer, Lancaster." The mayor did the Association the honour to dine at the usual dinner, price 7s. 6d., on Friday, and in return for his health and that of the corporation being toasted, according to the *Manchester Courier*, made "a most appropriate speech, in which he referred with just pride to the vast works in which Manchester was engaged, the success of her efforts, and the immense progress made by her population." At the final close, the same high magistrate and corporate body had the thanks of the Association for the use of the Mayor's Parlour for two or three of their sittings; and though it was worse adapted for hearing than the new House of Commons, we were no doubt obliged for the accommodation. [See farther on.] A room in the inn, would, however, have done better. Of the remaining three of the local committee we cannot tell what work the Manchester treasurer might have; we presume very little indeed from his townsmen. Mr. Cregan exerted himself greatly, and paid every attention to the visitors, and Mr. Howitt also took a lively share in the gratifying arrangements at Lancaster. Upon the whole, as a foreign stranger (who had witnessed the preceding Edinburgh meeting, and was struck by the difference) remarked, "he was sure from the Friday assemblage at table, that the Manchester magnates did dine once a week like good Protestants, and not starve all like Roman Catholics in Lent."†

It will appear from our Report that some half-dozen, perhaps, of the respectable inhabitants of the place participated in and contributed to the archaeological proceedings; but no Antiquarian or Literary parliament need expect to find a cordial home or a fitting welcome in this great mart, where the accumulation of riches and the self-indulgence of animal life (as is obvious from the physical appearance of the natives in the streets) are the principal, if not the sole, aims and ends of existence. The intellectual dwells not here, amid the

obviously suffering from indisposition; and if in our rapid remarks anything could be misconstrued into a different meaning, we desire to correct the error. What impressions were made on us by all that appeared externally, it was our duty to truthful chroniclers to state to our readers, and we have so plainly described the reception of the congress at and by Manchester. But we are assured on official authority, on which we are bound to rely, that, though little seen or heard of by the general body of members, there was much more of attention shown than met the eye. No fewer than thirty-three vice-presidents are accounted to have been present, and of the clergy who co-operated, besides the Bishop, the Dean sent contributions to the museum, and canons Raine and Parkinson were at their posts, whilst other clergymen named in these proceedings, as well as several more who were only silent allies, lent their weight and influence to the general efficacy of the meeting. Our Report will do justice to the value of the transactions.—ED. L. G.

* And we know how attractive the presence of Peers is to persons moving in lower orbs, and especially of the classes familiar with trade.—ED. L. G.

† The foreign gentleman's remark overlooked the daily habits of the Manchester population, including the better classes. Their dinner hour, generally, is at mid-day, and they return, like their workmen, to their business. It is not as in London, where the business is gone through before the meal is taken and relaxation sought.—ED. L. G.

smoky chimneys and the obstreperous machinery. They are great and splendid in their way, but they belong to another sphere.

We ought to mention an *on dit*, (to afford some explanation of the neglect experienced and personally unfelt, because the hotels were comfortable and reasonable,) that the corporation entertained (if nothing else) an idea that the mayor ought to act as president at the meeting, and that the clergy hung back out of political motives directed against Mr. Heywood, the originator of the mission for University Reforms.

With this preamble, we turn to the proceedings of

Monday.—First Meeting.

After attending the cathedral service, the members met in the Mayor's parlour, and the business commenced with an address from the President, in which he pointed out what were the objects of this and similar associations, and glanced at the plan of operations contemplated for the ensuing week. He took a retrospect of the earlier ages of Britain, and the successive races who had occupied her soil, and whose remains we were now occupied in investigating; and, applying to his more immediate relations, said:—

He did not know that the inhabitants of Lancashire were ever conspicuous in history before the time of chivalry; but then they were found distinctly mentioned for their exploits at Cressy, at Poictiers, and Flodden Field. At the battle of Flodden, Sir Edward Stanley was stated to have led on a large body of Lancashire bow-men, who very much assisted to gain that victory. The present inhabitants of Lancashire were not a distinct race, but had congregated together from every part of the world—from Scotland, Ireland, the southern counties, from Germany and Italy. It was a most mixed population now; but no doubt it was a fine pure old Saxon stock that formerly inhabited the county. The next period when this people became prominent was the Puritan period. Great obligations were due to the Chetham Society, at the head of which was Mr. Crossley, for the researches they had made into the antiquities of the Puritan period, to some of their publications on which he referred. At a still later period, the commercial and manufacturing prosperity of England arose, when, to use Mr. Cobden's expression, "men began to exchange their swords for shuttles." A competition almost as lively was now going on in weaving as formerly in warring; and in these arts of peace the men of Lancashire proved their vast superiority, and were still maintaining the reputation of their ancestors. He adverted to the venerable Society of Antiquaries, which was established in the last century with much difficulty; but now, so much interest was taken in archaeology, that there was room for no less than two separate societies besides—the Archaeology Association and the Archaeology Institute. This was a meeting of the Archaeological Association, but there were many members—and he (the president) joined with them—who wished they could bring about a union between the two. Both had produced valuable results; both had many distinguished members; and why should not they, professing the same objects, meet in one place and act in harmony together? If the comparison were of eminent names, there was Lord Londesborough, who had stood firmly by this society when it was in its difficulties some years ago; and there was Lord Northampton, who patronised the Institute. He did not see why the difficulties in the way of union should not be referred to an arbitrator—he suggested Lord Mahon, the president of the Society of Antiquaries. For himself, he had not done much in the way of archaeological research; the line he had taken rather had been that of researches into the old statutes and laws of Oxford and Cambridge Universities, of which subjects he had made a pretty large collection; but the more popular part of antiquities was that which belonged to the remains of the arts and manufactures of the past

* In our brief summary, up to Thursday night, in last *Gazette*, we expressed what we felt to be due to the uniting exertions and thoroughly judicious, liberal, and effective conduct of the President, Mr. Heywood, as well as the efforts of the Treasurer and Vice-President, Mr. Pettigrew, though

times. A museum had been formed here during the week by the kindness of Mr. Langton and Mr. Pettigrew, and other gentlemen who had sent specimens. He hoped that the result of this meeting would be an increased attention to the local antiquities of Manchester and Lancashire. He did not know, however, that they ought to form a separate local society here. The Manchester Literary and Philosophical Society used, in the time of its first president, Dr. Percival, to receive many valuable papers on the archaeological remains of the locality. He remembered that some of these related to the cairns of Scotland; and Mr. Greig, in 1823, read one paper on the round towers of Ireland; and Mr. William Greig, after his return from Greece, read essays on Mycenae and Sardis; and Mr. Just had also explained some of the Roman antiquities of this neighbourhood. His own opinion was, that there might well be an archaeological department formed in connexion with the Literary and Philosophical Society of Manchester. He was not anxious to multiply new societies in this town, where there were already many, but he thought some of them might well be allied together, or might embrace more various objects; he instanced, for example, the success of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, which he attributed partly to the variety of subjects included in the several sections; more influence and distinction, he said, were given to the proceedings of each section, as forming parts of one large association, than if they existed separately.

Mr. ASHPITEL then read his paper on the Cathedral, in which he certainly discovered more things to praise than could strike the eye of the unpractised spectator.*

Mr. I. OWEN mentioned very old deed to which the Dean of Manchester was a witness, and Mr. G. Godwin described the insecure state of the Tower. (See last *Literary Gazette*.)

The Evening Meeting.

[Theatre, Mechanics' Institute.]

After a few words from Mr. HEYWOOD, Mr. PETTIGREW read his able and very comprehensive address on "The Study of Archaeology," &c.

From dwelling earnestly upon the general question, and showing how various were the qualities and attainments required for the delightful researches and studies of the antiquary, he turned to the present condition of England and its associated bodies having reference to the pursuit; and observed, it might be supposed that the Society of Antiquaries, during its existence of a century, had done all that could be done in this country; but this was not so. That the Association was not working with the Society was not the fault of the former; there was no hostility towards the society, nor any desire of opposition to its success; on the contrary, no fewer than 77 fellows of the Society of Antiquaries were corresponding associates of the Association, and the members of the latter, individually and collectively, furnished some very valuable papers to the *Archæologia*, the journal of the Antiquaries. That the Association did not possess more ample funds was not due to any indiscretion or profligate expenditure; for they kept no salaried officer, but devoted every farthing they received to the printing and illustration of their journal, and to the maintenance of themselves as a body. Notwithstanding all that had been done, we were at present without any collection of antiquities that could be called truly British; there was not only no such collection in the British Museum, but he believed no room had been set apart for it. The exhibition of mediæval antiquities, brought together through the medium of the Society of Arts, in London, showed how readily the most eminent men in the country, as well as some of the leading corporations in London, were ready to exert themselves in such

a cause, when properly appealed to. The exhibition had excited a very great interest; and doubtless, if it had continued longer, would have been greatly increased in magnitude. The congress brought about by the Association at Canterbury, in 1844, and other similar assemblages, had, by the spirit of inquiry excited, been the means of preserving many valuable antiquities which would otherwise have been lost, or suffered to perish; and added to this, the creation of a taste for antiquities had led to a desire for the preservation of our national monuments and antiquities. Many local societies, corresponding with and assisting the parent association, had also resulted; and these societies, either through the journal of the Association, or their own publications, were continually diffusing a knowledge of the antiquities of the localities in which they existed. Within the last year only, the Association had been diligently engaged in the investigation of several Roman villas not before explored; and beyond this, correspondences had been entered into with, and valuable works or information received from many of the principal antiquarian bodies in Europe. With America, also, the correspondence of the Association had been rendered more than usually interesting and important, by the establishment of a communication with the Smithsonian Institute at Washington. An agreement, mutually advantageous, had been entered into, by which the labours of each would be communicated to the others. He exceedingly regretted the difference which existed between the Archaeological Association and the Archaeological Institute; and still more did he regret that, as they had scarcely an object which was not in common, all attempts to effect harmony and co-operation had been rejected. The Association must therefore rely with confidence on its own powers, which had been steadily increasing during the last five years, and still continued to advance; and having shown what they could do with small means hitherto, entertain equally good hopes for the future.

The PRESIDENT mentioned, that from a letter which he had received, he was glad to find that at Oxford a museum was about to be commenced, for the reception of British antiquities.

Sir OSWALD MOSELEY and Mr. FORT moved and seconded the thanks for this communication.

The Stanley Crest.—The next paper was by Mr. PLANCHE, on *The Stanley Crest*, and illustrated by a multitude of coloured drawings of heraldic monstrosities and nondescripts, as well as the "Bird and Baby" we spoke of last Saturday.* The legend derived from this remarkable crest is familiar to everybody, and was interestingly treated in one of the local romances written by poor Roby of Rochdale, so recently lost in the wreck of the *Orion*. Mr. Planché informed us that the earliest authority for it, known to be extant, is an historic poem on the Stanley family, written by Thomas Stanley, Bishop of Man, (A.D. 1510-70,) two hundred years after the assumed date of the incident. The account says that Lord Lathom, dwelling at Lathom Hall, was a man of fourscore years, and his lady as old, and that being without hope of issue, God did send them an heir most miraculously; for an eagle had her nest in Taerlestow Wood, in which were three fair birds that were ready to fly, and one day she brought to them a goodly boy that was swaddled and clad in a mantle of red; the news of which reaching Lord Lathom, he rode with all speed to the wood, and found the babe preserved by God's grace, and causing it to be fetched down, he brought it to his lady at Lathom. The child was uncircumcised, for salt was bound round its neck in a linen cloth. They had it, therefore, baptised by the name of Oskell, and made it their heir after them.

* If one were inclined to a classical guess at the origin of such and so ancient a crest, it might fancifully be presumed to allude to a Jovian (Roman-like) descent—the royal bird typifying the father of gods and men, and the cradled child the illustrious and divine foundation of the family. Some of the aspects of the bird might be wrought into a tale to support this hypothesis.—ED. L. G.

The foundling grew up to manhood, and became the father of Isabella Lathom, whom Sir John Stanley ran away with, and married. Sir Oskell, however, was reconciled to them afterwards, and they possessed his estates. Other versions of the story are extant. One says that this child was an illegitimate son of Sir Thomas Lathom, whom he had exposed in the nest of an eagle, but finding that the bird fostered instead of destroying it, he rescued it and made it his heir. Another says that the tale was all a *ruse* of Sir Thomas's to get a *male* illegitimate child introduced, and that it succeeded; and another says that the adopted child was discarded before the death of Sir Thomas, who repented the fraud he had practised on his legal heirs. It is further stated, that on the adoption Sir Thomas Lathom had assumed for his crest an eagle upon the wing, turning her head and looking in a sprightly manner, as if for something she had lost, and that on the discovery of the facts the Stanleys, (one of whom had married the legal heiress of the estates,) either to distinguish or to aggrandize themselves, or in contempt or derision, took upon them the eagle and child. Dr. Ormerod, the historian of Cheshire, had, however, demolished all these ingenious fabrications, by showing that the Sir Thomas Lathom of the legend was succeeded by a son also named Thomas, who enjoyed Knowley and Childwall, and other manors, and at his death, in 1383, left an infant heiress named Elena, whose claims were opposed by virtue of an alleged entail by Isabel Lathom, wife of Sir John Stanley, who entered irregularly on Lathom. The explanation of this celebrated crest, therefore, must be sought in history. In the reign of Edward III., the seal of Sir Thomas Lathom presented an eagle displayed, charged on the breast with an escutcheon of the arms of Lathom, supposed by Dr. Ormerod to be derived from the arms of Butler, from which family the Lathoms trace their maternal descent; and other branches of the family bore the same coat with differences, as was proved by monuments of various kinds. Mr. Planché then went on to show the various alterations in the crest which were to be found, and gave expression to the speculation that they were either heraldic differences to mark the particular branches of the family, or alterations made according to the fancy, or in consequence of the ignorance of the artist. The families of the Culcheths, the Holcrofts, and the Riseleys, in the reign of Henry III., held lands in fee of Almeric, the cup-bearer, who held it in fee of the Earl de Ferrers; and on the arms of all three a bird and a child hold a conspicuous position, not as a crest but as a coat, singly as that of Culcheth's, sometimes in conjunction with a tree in that of Riseley, and impaled or quartered in that of Holcroft. Robert de Lathom held lands of this same Almeric, the cup-bearer or butler, and all the families, as holders under the same feudal chief, were likely to assume or have granted to them as arms of affection the heraldic insignia of their superior lord. They might also be connected with the family by marriage. But that the eagle and child had been derived from the same source in all cases, he did not for a moment question; that it was a coat before it was a crest was no more to be doubted, as crests were not common before the fourteenth century, and the arms of Gilbert de Culcheth were assumed by his heirs apparently as early as the reign of Henry III. His impression was that this singular crest would be discovered to be but an Anglo-Norman rebus of the name of a Saxon ancestor, and that it was a cognizance of one of the families of Alarie Pincerna or Le Boteler, which was assumed by, or granted to, the Culcheths for a coat, and the Lathoms as heirs-general, for a crest, surmounting the arms of Boteler. The typifying names or possessions by the representation of things bearing similar appellations was common, and an apposite example existed in the carving representing the legend on the Warden's stall in the Manchester Cathedral, where there is a procession of masons introduced, merely to signify the name of

* We had presumed upon an abstract of this paper being at our printer's, and learnt that it had not been received till too late for present remedy. Its leading points may occupy a page in a future *Gazette*.—ED. L. G.

the family by its conformity in sound to "La-thomia," a stone-layer.

Mr. THOMAS HEYWOOD proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Planché for his paper, in which he had successfully proved that the Bishop's story was a myth. There were two copies of the work extant, one in the British Museum and the other in the Bodleian, and he (Mr. Heywood) had had them collated and found considerable difference.

Norman Fortresses.—The last paper was that by Mr. BRUCE, on the Structure of the Norman Fortress in England, the various parts of which he distinguished and described. Altogether an Ivanhoeish performance, and very pleasant to hear read, but we do not think the particulars add so much to our antiquarian lore as to require being repeated at length. Yet a few passages may be selected by way of example.

The drawbridge and the portcullis belong rather to the Edwardian than the Norman castle, yet examples of them are met with at this period. When the foe attacked the fort, the ditch had to be filled up with hurdles or earth before the gate could be reached, and when it was, the uplifted drawbridge formed an additional barrier. The method of attacking a closed gateway was by the battle-axe and by fire. Whilst these modes of forcing an entrance were being applied, the garrison from the battlements above were lavish in the use of heavy stones, melted lead, or boiling oil, or were engaged in breaking over the casqued heads of the assailants below, earthen vessels filled with hot lime. Immediately within the outer walls of the castle the garrison buildings seem to have been placed. These consisted of the residences of the several officers, a common hall, a place of abode for the soldiery, stables for the horses, and a chapel for the use of the garrison. At Richmond most of these yet remain; the general character of them is dark, gloomy, and comfortless, bearing more of the appearance of dungeons than of the abodes of conquerors. We now come to the most remarkable part of the fortress—the keep. This was the retreat of the garrison in the event of the outer and inner baileys being carried by the enemy, and on it accordingly the utmost skill of the military architect was lavished. It was generally placed in the centre of the fortification, though this was not universally the case. When circumstances allowed of it, it was placed upon a site more elevated than the rest of the fortress. If the ground did not naturally assume the required form, a forced mount was prepared of the materials taken out of the moats. Clifford's Tower at York is so placed. The general form of the Norman keep is that of a quadrilateral figure, nearly approaching to a square. The cautious policy of the Normans suggested that the doorway of the keep should not be on the ground floor, but at a considerable elevation. It is generally placed upon the second story. By this means the lower parts of the building, which were more exposed to the battering rams of the besieging party than the higher, were kept in unimpaired strength, and the attacking party, before reaching the entrance, had to climb a steep staircase, exposed, meanwhile, to the resistance of the garrison. The strength of the whole structure chiefly depended upon the character of the mortar employed. In making it the Roman method was adopted. It was poured in a sort of semi fluid state into its bed, loose rubble being thrust in amongst it; in the course of a few hours the mortar would become solid, and in a few days the wall would present to an enemy a breastwork capable of resisting a battering ram. Nothing can exceed the firmness of Norman masonry; it is, if possible, harder than unhewn rock. Recently it was necessary to breach the walls of the White Tower, in London, in order to introduce a tramway into it for the conveyance of ordnance stores, and it took a party of sappers and miners six weeks to effect their purpose. The same policy which suggested that, excepting on very rare occasions, no doorway should exist on the ground floor, required the very sparing introduction of windows. In some instances, as at Richmond, there are none

on the ground floor. The room has depended entirely upon artificial light; the staples fixed in the centre of the vaulting show the places where the lamps have hung. Where windows are introduced, they are of the smallest possible size, being little better than arrow loops. In order to defend the garrison within the keep from the action of missiles thrown through these apertures, an ingenious contrivance may often be noticed; the upper portion of the window aperture is made to curve downwards as it approaches the inner margin of the wall, or a stone curtain drops directly down, and against these projections an arrow sent from below would necessarily strike, and drop harmlessly down. In the large buildings the interior area is divided into two or three compartments by stone walls rising from the ground to the summit of the building. The object of this arrangement has been not so much its economical convenience as its military advantages. In the event of one compartment of the castle being got possession of by an enemy, the other might be successfully held out against them by closing the gates of communication. From the top to the bottom of the building a newel staircase usually ran. In the lower part of the building this was the only means of communication with the several stories, for the builders have evidently contemplated the possibility of an enemy getting possession of the ground floor, and yet being kept at bay. In the upper part of the building where the same reason could not exist, greater freedom of communication is enjoyed, and two or more staircases exist. The structure of the newel staircase is curious; it is turned round a central pillar, and is vaulted above. The erection of this spiral vaulting must have been a work of some difficulty. Another essential requisite in a Norman keep was the well. Without it no garrison could maintain a siege. In many cases the labour involved in sinking it was very great. At Carisbrooke Castle, in the Isle of Wight, the well is said to have been 300 feet deep. At Bamborough Castle, the well is sunk to the depth of 145 feet, through a whinstone rock. It was not sufficient, however, that a well was provided, to which access might be had in the basement story—the comfort of the garrison required that it should be easily accessible from the higher parts of the building. At Rochester, the pipe of the well is continued from the ground to the highest floor of the building; an arched opening communicates with each story. At Newcastle a contrivance is adopted which is probably peculiar to this keep. The well is only accessible from the third story, the pipe enclosing it being continued up to this elevation without there being any intermediate opening in its solid masonry. The builders have evidently contemplated the possibility of the lower portions of the building being in the possession of the assailants without the garrison being obliged to surrender. This precaution, however, not only involved the labour of raising every bucket of water that was wanted for any part of the castle to this elevation, but the additional labour of carrying to the apartments below what was required there. To remedy, in part, this inconvenience, pipes have been laid in the walls and pillars of the building from the well-room to the lower parts of the structure. Some portions of them yet remain. We occasionally meet with fireplaces on the second story. These consist of little more than a hearth, from which a funnel-shaped channel, terminating in an opening resembling an arrow loop, takes the smoke to the outside of the building. It is a curious circumstance, that in some keeps no traces of a fire-place are to be found in any part of them. This is the case at Richmond, and more remarkable still in the Tower of London. It would appear that in ancient days the luxury of a fire was less freely enjoyed than now. The hardy sea-kings of Norway thought it effeminate to sleep beneath a roof, and the warriors of the middle ages considered a blazing hearth as unbefitting the profession of arms. The grand hall in most castles of importance occupies the third story. As at this

elevation the strength of the walls is of less importance than below, windows are more freely inserted. On the roof of the building important operations were conducted in time of a siege. In addition to hand missiles and bolts from cross-bows, ponderous masses of stone were projected against the besiegers, by means of catapults and balisters, similar in their construction to those made use of by the warriors of the primeval age. After some conjectures about the sally-port, Mr. Bruce discussed the question of whether underground dungeons were common in Norman keeps, respecting which he said, "I have at length come to the conclusion that underground dungeons were the invention of a subsequent period—the Edwardian—and, strange as the assertion may appear, that they were proofs of advancing civilization. In the fearful struggle between Saxon and Norman that followed the advent of William on our shores, human life was esteemed a thing of nought. No Norman was safe outside the walls of his keep, except he were accompanied by a strong guard; and when policy dictated, the Normans did not hesitate to exterminate every living thing, and to subvert every habitation in extensive districts. Dungeons were of little use to the Normans. If they caught a foe that was worthy of their attention, they gave him six feet of earth, or, if he were a tall man, seven." [We much doubt both the facts and the conclusion.—ED.]

Mr. THOMAS WRIGHT made some remarks, illustrative of the subject of Mr. Bruce's paper, and tending to explain some things in which Mr. Bruce seemed to be mistaken. Mr. Bruce had touched upon the much disputed question, whether the keep tower did not constitute the whole Norman castle. He (Mr. Wright) was inclined to think that this was generally the case—in very few instances, he believed, could there be found any traces of Norman works of the *enceinte*, and where they were traced they were generally owing to peculiar circumstances. He believed there were remains of Norman outworks at Newcastle, which perhaps arose from an adaptation of the old Roman castrum. Mr. Wright then proceeded to give an account of the manner in which a castle was attacked in the middle ages, in order to explain some of its peculiarities of defence. They did not usually attack the walls with a battering-ram, but they brought up to the walls a large machine on wheels, called a sow, so constructed as to give a secure shelter to the workmen, who within were boring a hole through the wall; and a smaller sow was moved backwards and forwards, to carry provisions and assistance to the larger while it remained by the wall. The men within went to work upon the wall just as men work on the rock in quarrying. This explained the great solidity given to the lower part of the tower; why the entrance was made on the first floor, where the sow could not approach; and why the communication between the interior of the ground floor and the upper part of the castle was either none or very small, in order that, if the enemy did make his way through the wall, he had still made very little progress in mastering the fortress. The little postern gates in these early castles were intended to allow small parties to sally out suddenly and destroy the sow or the people who were working in it. The changes in the manner of warfare explained the alterations in the construction of castles. In the first period, when the Normans had not to contend with regular well-furnished armies in the field, they only wanted a stronghold, which could be defended by a small number of men against a multitude, in an attack which could never last long. Afterwards, when wars became more frequent and more lasting, it was often necessary to support a little army within the walls of the castle, the works of which were then necessarily made very extensive. The *enceinte* which had formerly been a mere wall to inclose the garden or park of the castle, was now strengthened with high walls and towers. The whole process of the siege operations was changed; and thus origi-

nated the extensive castles of the later Norman and Edwardian period.

Tuesday.

The excursion to Whalley and Ribchester, in spite of a pelting rain, on the coach-conveyances between the two latter places, went off very pleasantly, though somewhat more expensively than was calculated and announced—the transit and lunch, if it could so be called, costing about thrice the sum specified in the programme.* More time might have been profitably spent among the extensive ruins of Whalley, whose abbot was hanged, along with other mitred dignitaries, for the share he took in the famous Pilgrimage of Grace. The learned Dr. Whittaker's tomb in the Church interested us. About Ribchester we may add, that if judiciously and well explored, we are of opinion it will yield a good harvest of Roman antiquities. At the White Bull Inn, (and the bulls for signs here are wonders of rude wood carving, worthy of the Saxon period,) there is a considerable collection of pottery, including some Samian ware, and a few obliterated coins, bones, and other reliques, which Mr. Fenton, of Rochdale, and one of the brother owners of the manor, who joined us at lunch in the school room, presented to the Association, to form portion of a museum. An uninscribed altar, and some architectural remains of the *Coccium* of the Romans, invite more distinctly to the task of experienced examination. In the house of the clergyman is an altar formerly found, on which is an inscription, mutilated, (as we trust we may say, was the common custom of wanton mischief,) but to the following purport:—

"Pro salute et Victoria invicti imperatoris Marci Aurelii Severi Antonini pii felicis Augusti tribunatus et sexta legio Magna Matri Diana et castrorum prasidio Marorti Romani velites diis consecratum saxum traverunt et posuerunt rite."

From Ribchester we got away to a little station, whence we got to the Longridge terminus on the main line, and walked through Preston to the opposite station, and thence, after waiting as usual, to Lancaster, much sooner than in time for the appointed

Evening Meeting at Lancaster.

Lancastrian Badges.—Mr. PLANCHE read a paper on the Badges of the House of Lancaster, in which he traced the traditions of the Roses, both red and white, in an interesting manner.—The mother of Edward I. was Eleanor of Provence, and he was strongly inclined to believe that we were indebted to that land of chivalry and song, not only for the odoriferous *rose centifolia* which perfumed our gardens, but also for the floral emblem of the house of Lancaster. The assumption of the red rose as a principal badge of the whole line would have been naturally influenced by the display of the white rose of York; and the fact of the livery colours of the Plantagenets being white and red would render the opposing hues of the rival flowers most singularly applicable to the divisions of the family. He accounted for the famous Temple Garden scene in Shakspeare as being possibly true in authentic history, upon the ground of existing distinctions; and concluded with a pleasant excuse for the length of his remarks—that he had probably said too much under the rose.

Witchcraft.—Mr. THOMAS WRIGHT read a paper on the History of Witchcraft; very appropriate, near the locality of the Pendlebury crones, and among their successors the sorceresses of the present day.

The materials which contribute to our knowledge of history—which enable us to understand the events of past days—are extensive beyond what is usually imagined, and various in character, and they are not always the less important because they

appear minute or trifling. The antiquary derives knowledge from the very refuse which our forefathers threw from them as worthless, and the reader who would properly comprehend their history ought to be acquainted even with their popular superstitions. When we read that King Richard turned the popular feeling against his brother's queen, by accusing her of sorcery, and exhibited, as a proof, his arm—

"Like a blasted sapling, wither'd up;"

when we hear of a Duchess of Gloucester, and she the wife of "the good Duke Humphrey," thrown ignominiously into a dungeon for life, because she had made use of witchcraft; when, again, we are told of the most powerful order of knights in the world—the Templars—persecuted, broken, and dispersed, upon charges which would now only provoke a sneer; events like these must be totally incomprehensible to us—we cannot appreciate the motives or feelings of the persons engaged in them—unless we are acquainted with the history of those superstitions by which all classes were influenced at different periods with more or less force. This will be my excuse for calling your attention to a subject which may be considered by some to be of a less serious character than the general pursuits of the antiquary, but which has also a special interest in connexion with the county in which we are now assembled.

Witchcraft is a superstition common, under some difference of form, to all the nations with whose history we are acquainted. It was founded in a no less universal belief in a middle class of spiritual beings, who had power over the elements and over human affairs, and whose active agency might be bought by offerings, or commanded by charms. This belief was especially strong among the early Teutonic nations of Western Europe, and it was a further article of their popular belief that woman-kind was more easily brought into connexion with this spiritual world than the other sex. Priestesses were the favourite agents of the deities of the ages of Saxon paganism; they knew the effects of charms, the qualities, noxious or beneficial, of herbs or animals, or other articles, and how to secure them, for these were supposed to be given immediately by the spiritual beings of whom we have been speaking when under the power of their invocations. Hence the Teutonic women became prophetesses, foretellers of future events, warners of danger, healers of wounds and diseases, conciliators of love, sometimes avertors of calamities, at others workers of vengeance; and as in those wild and passionate ages the latter feeling too frequently prevailed with the weaker sex, women who had recourse to such expedients, and who were often of the highest rank, became naturally objects of dread. Examples are not uncommon in the history and romance of the Teutonic people, before and for some time after their conversion to Christianity.

The Gospel, indeed, in its first introduction, destroyed the gods of the old creed, but it left the belief in this middle class of spirits and in their power, merely inculcating the doctrine that they were spirits of evil, fallen angels who had been condemned to wander on earth jealous of the happiness of mankind, and ever seeking to work them harm, and as the influence of Christianity advanced, people were taught that they were demons. Among the people, some clung more pertinaciously to their old creed than others, and many were outwardly Christians who in secret addressed as before their invocations to the spirits in whom they had been accustomed to place their trust. Even Christian monks and priests were not free from many superstitious practices which were condemned by the church as relics of heathendom.

The crime of witchcraft seems to have been very common among our Anglo-Saxon forefathers, and, as in the times of their paganism, it appears to have been exercised most generally by women in the better classes of society. Places hallowed as

the sites of their worship in earlier and darker times, were still supposed to be haunted by the spirits who had formerly presided over them, and the Anglo-Saxon sorceress went to offer up her vows at the ruined fane, or in the lonely and unfrequented glen. The old worship naturally remained longest in the wilder and more thinly inhabited parts of the country, and these became known as the peculiar haunts of the evil spirits. Wherever we can trace back the history of spots which were notorious in later times as the meeting-places of the witches—the scenes of their "Sabbath," I believe that we shall find them to have been the sites of this worship, or of some peculiar reverent reverence among the ancient Pagan population.

Among the Anglo-Saxons, witchcraft appears not to have been a crime against the law, except where it was joined with some offence against the person. It was classed by the church among acts of heathendom, and a proportionate penance was enjoined on those who had sufficient respect to the church to submit to its decision. Others invoked the demons, as they were called, with impunity, and the Saxon annualists furnish us with instances even of queens who repaired to the solitary wood to obtain by such practices vengeance against their personal enemies. I believe that the character of Hilda, in Bulwer's splendid romance of *Harold*, is a correct picture of an Anglo-Saxon witch.

As society advanced, it was natural that superstitions of this kind should lose their hold, and be retained only among the lower classes; and immediately after the Norman conquest we find that the practice of witchcraft was in general confined to women of a lower grade. But accidental circumstances, and the interference of a higher intelligence for temporary objects, came repeatedly to raise into new importance superstitions which might otherwise have died gradually away.

In the eleventh and twelfth centuries a general intellectual movement came throughout Europe to alarm the church of the middle ages, and it conjured up spectres on every side in the shape of a host of heresies. Proscribed sects, in ages when it was death to differ with the established church, naturally courted concealment and held their assemblies in the strictest privacy, often seeking to avoid observation by meeting in wild and solitary places. This secrecy easily gave rise to malicious reports, and the primitive church, in its hatred of heresies, spread and encouraged the belief that these secret meetings were the scenes of impious worship and horrible vices. The popes and councils of the period of which I have just been speaking culled from the stories of these primitive heresies everything that was impious and disgusting to father upon these church reformers of the middle ages, and they proceeded at once to identify them with the popular witches. Then it is that we first hear of the secret assemblies, at which the evil one appeared to his worshippers in the shape of a goat or a cat, and of the unearthly festivals and the wickedness which followed. It is then, too, that we first hear of the witches riding upon sticks or besoms, and of their power of transforming themselves. The invocation of spirits was judged to be an act of heresy, and the ecclesiastical power now claimed the jurisdiction over sorcerers.

Thus did the crime of witchcraft take a new development, and the church, by changing it from mere relic of heathendom to an actual heresy, gave it an importance in the eyes of the world which it had never possessed before. It was at this time, probably, that the notion first arose of the witches or sorcerers selling themselves to Satan.

The notion was now inculcated that the numerous heretics who came under the class just mentioned were bound in a continual service to the Devil, of inflicting every kind of mischief, loss of property, disease, and even death, on the rest of mankind. It was their special duty to destroy little children; and when we consider the number of children which, during the middle ages, must have perished in their infancy through neglect, mis-

* Unless the Inviters co-operate in some degree, as they did handsomely at Chester and Lancaster, meetings at a distance from London will not be well attended. The rail-road expenses alone in the present instance touched close upon 7*l.*, and all antiquaries cannot afford such a sum; since some of the very best workers are not men of fortune.—Ed. L.G.

management, and wrong treatment, we can imagine the force which this accusation must have assumed, and the popular hatred to which it must have exposed all against whom it was raised. Thus the charge of witchcraft doubly served the purposes of those who set it agoing, for, while it furnished an excuse for persecution, it raised a strong popular prejudice against the persecuted objects, which destroyed all sympathy for their sufferings. The use of such a powerful instrument was soon understood, and from this time onwards we shall find it frequently adopted by the state as well as by the church, as a means of crushing great political enemies.

I will give you an instance of the manner in which it was put into effect, taken from the history of the earlier part of the thirteenth century. In the duchy of Oldenburg dwelt a people of a sturdy, independent character, known as the Stedingers, from the name Steding, then given to their district. They were subject to the spiritual jurisdiction of the see of Bremen, but were at this time at variance with the archbishops, who claimed certain rights which they refused to acknowledge. The army of the church invaded their territory, but was driven back with loss, and they continued to assert their independence. At length, under Archbishop Gerard, who came to the see of Bremen in 1219, a priest having insulted the lady of a noble Stedinger, was slain by her husband, and the populace rose up in his defence. The archbishop, with the assistance of the neighbouring states, invaded the district, but was again defeated. It was determined now to crush these enemies of the church, and the pope, Gregory IV., issued two bulls, in which he described the Stedingers as sorcerers and heretics, detailed their secret conventicles, which were identical in every respect with the "sabbaths" of the witches, and called upon all dutiful sons of the church to arm against them. The horror caused by this accusation raised everybody against them, and they were nearly exterminated. It was not quite a century later when the destruction of the Templars was effected by exactly similar means.

There seems always to have existed in England a sturdy spirit of resistance against the civil power of the church, and this new development of sorcery seems to have been received here but slowly. Trials for witchcraft appear not to have been frequent in this country, and they came before the civil power, were viewed only with regard to the injury done or intended, and were punished with only temporary penalties; while in France, as early as the twelfth century, witches were brought under the ecclesiastical jurisdiction, and when found guilty committed to the flames. In England the Templars were regarded as victims of persecution, and though the king did not venture to disobey the decree of the pope against them, even prelates of the church disbelieved the crimes with which they were charged. Yet people of all classes believed in sorcery, and the profession of the witch was regarded as hateful and degraded. It created a prejudice where it did not draw down a penalty; and to raise such a charge against high sympathy was to cut them off at once from public sympathy.

At the beginning of the fourteenth century, a new importance had been given to the crime of sorcery by a bull of Pope John XXII., which declared the *bond fide* existence of witchcraft, and preached a crusade against it. Without considering the previous credulity on the subject, we may well ask, who could disbelieve in the existence of what was deliberately asserted by the pope? The papal bulls had more weight in France and other continental countries than in England, and we find that in those countries, immediately after the appearance of this document, the crime of witchcraft became alarmingly frequent. It was rendered more so by the establishment of the Inquisition, which in every country took sorcery and magic into its own province. Such an institution existed only by the frequency of crime, and the eager inquisitive-

ness of its officers could not fail to rivet the belief in witchcraft, and consequently to increase the number of criminals. Thus was created that mental infection, under the influence of which people not only believed that others were witches, but they believed that they were witches themselves. This partly, helped by the tortures of the inquisitors, led to the multitudinous confessions which contributed still more to blind the intelligence even of the wise and good.

It was in the middle of the fifteenth century, after the crusade against sorcery had taken a consistent form, and while hundreds of wretched individuals were perishing in the flames, that the inquisitors reduced the crime itself to a coherent system; and there appeared several books on the subject, in which every article was so supported with authorities and examples, that all doubt on the subject appeared to be taken away, except in the minds of a very few sceptical individuals, who dared not oppose themselves to the popular torrent by avowing their opinions.

In England, all this time, the belief in sorcery seems to have undergone very little modification. We find no traces of the extraordinary proceedings in which the continental witches were said to have indulged, although, as I have before said, the belief was sufficiently vivid to allow the crime to be used as a means of blackening the character of great enemies whom it was determined to destroy. I have alluded to the case of the Duchess of Gloucester, in the reign of Henry VI. In the reign of Edward IV. a political party alleged that the marriage of the king with the Lady Elizabeth Grey was the result of witchcraft employed by the lady's mother, the Duchess of Bedford; and after Edward's death this charge was revived as one of the grounds for condemning his marriage and declaring his children illegitimate. Subsequently, Queen Elizabeth was herself charged with witchcraft, as though the taint had descended from mother to daughter. Still it appears from such documents as we have on this subject, one of the most curious of which is the volume of depositions and ecclesiastical proceedings at Durham, published by the Surtees Society, that during this period and the earlier half of the sixteenth century, when the sorcery mania on the continent was at its height, no corresponding movement took place in England. The first act in the English statute-book against this crime was passed in the thirty-third year of the reign of Henry VIII., A.D. 1541, but it was not till the latter part of the century that the trials became frequent. A great number of cases occur from 1570 to 1600, and they become still more numerous in the century following, when the gloomy puritanical feelings of the age seem to have been favourable to this strange mania.

On the continent, the publications of the inquisitors of the fifteenth century, especially the remarkable book entitled the *Malleus Maleficarum*, remained still the text-books on this subject, though an immense number of works on witchcraft had issued from the press during the earlier half of the century following. It was, no doubt, the reading of these foreign books which gave the impulse to the grand persecution of witches in England. A few persons on the continent had attempted in vain to arrest this mad current of superstition, which seemed to increase with the dawn of the religious reformation; and it is certainly to the credit of our own country that the first English professed writers on the subject, such as Reginald Scot and George Giffard, the latter an Essex clergyman, embraced the liberal side of the question, and tried to throw ridicule on the popular belief. Their efforts seem to have been stifled by the example and teaching of King James, who brought from Scotland opinions tainted by the darkest superstition and strengthened by his own writings.

It was at this time that Lancashire became famous in the annals of sorcery. The Lancashire witches are so well known by the admirable volume of one of our friends, Mr. Crossley, published by

the Chetham Society, and by the no less admirable romance of another of our friends, Mr. Ainsworth, that I shall content myself with only alluding to their story. Although a curious narrative, there is absolutely nothing in it which should have given it so great a pre-eminence over the numerous other cases of witchcraft of the day. Yet it was made the subject of a drama by two celebrated writers, one, Thomas Heywood, who lived at the time, and the other, Thomas Shadwell, at the latter end of the century; and was so generally celebrated, that it became in a manner the popular representative of this class of stories, and the history of the Lancashire witches was for two centuries one of the favourite chap-books that were hawked about the country.

If I might offer an opinion as to the reason of this extraordinary popularity, I would suggest that the wild forest of Pendle may have been celebrated for its witches long before the occurrences alluded to. One would like to know the popular legends which probably once existed in connexion with this spot. The Malkin's Tower, at which the witches of Lancashire and Yorkshire were accustomed to assemble, was perhaps something more than an accidental meeting place. It seems to bespeak an older celebrity in the history of English superstition, and may perhaps have been a spot consecrated to worship in times before the light of the gospel had reached the shores of Saxon England. Lancashire was then just the wild district where this popular worship would have taken root, and been as much as such things could be perpetuated. I am not personally acquainted with the locality, and know not what traces may remain of the characteristics which could give such a spot this sacred character. There might be, in addition to the natural loneliness of the spot, remains of the primeval inhabitants of the island, for the Saxons were accustomed to look upon the ruins of earlier times than their own as the works as well as the haunts of those very beings whose worship degenerated into witchcraft.

"Within a gloomy dimble shiel doth dwell,
Down in a pit, o'ergrown with brakes and briars,
Close by the ruins of a shaken abbey,
Torn with an earthquake down unto the ground,
'Mongst graves and grotts near an old charnel house,
Where you shall find her sitting in her fourm,
As fearful and as melancholic as that
She is about."

Ben Jonson's description of the witches' haunt would answer precisely to the spot which Anglo-Saxon superstition dedicated to its spirit-worship, if we substituted for the abbey and the charnel-house cromlechs and barrows. How far social progress had erased the traces of such things, it is not for me to say. But if we suppose this forest of Pendle to have possessed such characteristics, or to have been in any extraordinary way occupied by early superstition, we understand at once why it became especially famous for witches, and why those witches became more celebrated than the witches in other parts. These are suggestions which I leave to the consideration of local antiquaries.

It is curious how little, down to the latest period, these English superstitions had borrowed from the highly-wrought doctrines of witchcraft which had been promulgated on the continent, although the works of the continental writers were certainly much read and studied in this country. The English witches of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries are still Saxon witches—the representatives of Anglo-Saxon priestesses degraded to the lowest pitch. They sought the noxious herbs and the noxious vermin, and recited charms consisting of a strange mixture of paganism and Christianity. They worked revenge against their enemies, but it was now petty revenge. The great provoking incentives of the romantic ages were gone, and the incitement to revenge was an angry word to an old woman, the refusal of a crust of bread, or some offence equally trivial. Instead of spirits of the wood or grave which the Saxons revered, the degenerated witch gave her devotion to a gentleman

in a black dress, who sometimes discovered his hoof. All this transformation is perfectly intelligible to those who have studied the mental progress of the middle ages. The more disgusting parts of the witches' contract were probably introduced from the foreign code, and seem to have been put into their mouths by their judges.

The sorcery madness of the seventeenth century was a sort of infectious disease of the intelligence—a plague-spot of the age, but it was one of those diseases which eventually prove their own remedy. As the cases of witchcraft became infinitely multiplied, the motives of the criminals became infinitely diminished, until they drew ridicule upon themselves, and gave a shock to common sense. The absurdity of supposing that one half the world should have entered into a league with Satan, with no other apparent object or result than to live a life of privation to end in an ignominious death, became too apparent to last. The witchcraft stories had become contemptible and discreditable. People reflected more calmly and disbelieved; judges and juries refused to convict, and there were no longer either prosecutors or objects for prosecution. And thus witchcraft lost its importance, and ceased to exist.

There is nothing more uniform than the progress of that remarkable period we call the middle ages, when we are well acquainted with all its circumstances. It was no sudden change of the outward characteristics of races. Thus in literature, the grand mytho-historic stories of the earliest ages became the romances of chivalry of a subsequent period, and gradually degenerated into popular ballads and chap-books, till at last they disappeared in the nursery; so the grand religious festivals of our pagan forefathers became eventually village wakes; and so, again, their more secret communion with their deities went through a series of degradations until it made its final stormy exit in the great witchcraft madness of the seventeenth century. As I have already hinted, it might have passed away as harmlessly and gradually as the others, had it not been taken up as an instrument by those who had power at certain periods to coerce public feeling. It seems as though there were really truth in the comparison between the progress of races collectively and of man individually; they throw off the games and wantonness of childhood, as the germ of manhood, which was in them from the first, ripens into greatness.

There is a witchcraft that is not affected by such changes, and Lancashire still remains celebrated for its witches before the other counties of England; but to their charms no one is incredulous, nor are we bound by any faith to resist them. We may all, without incurring the excommunication of the church or the risk of the stake, offer our idolatry to the "Lancashire witches" of the present day.

Barbican.—Mr. G. GODWIN read a short paper on the Barbican as attached to castles, in which he pointed out the confused notions which seemed to have prevailed among dictionary-makers on the meaning of the term, and gave some conjectures of his own and Mr. Planché's on it.

Mr. T. WRIGHT gave his explanation of the construction and use of the barbican, which, he said, was originally a defensive construction of wood raised in advance of the walls, and especially of the gates of castles when threatened with an attack. Subsequently, as the wars became more frequent and long lasting, instead of this temporary construction, they raised permanent advanced works of stone, and the barbican thus became a part of the castle itself.

Lancastrian Breed.—In his few opening remarks this evening, Mr. HEYWOOD alluded to a particular class of men, in some part of Lancashire, who hired themselves as mowers and other agricultural labourers; and whom he described to be a distinct portion of the population, more athletic and alert and active than those who surrounded them. He thought they must be descendants of the early

inhabitants, less mixed up with stranger immigrants than elsewhere.

Wednesday.

The Lancaster arrangements conveyed a large party by rail to Poulton, where they were boated into a steamer of archaeological years, but nevertheless staunch enough to last them across Morecombe Bay and back. The enjoyment of a beautiful day at Furness* (see last *Literary Gazette*), and of the splendid views that occurred in every quarter, brought them reluctantly to reembark, and on again reaching Poulton, the difficulty of getting on shore in the boats gave a zest to the pleasures of the excursion, though it detained the members late for the

Second Evening Meeting at Lancaster.

It was, consequently, 9 o'clock before a scanty auditory had managed to join the President in the Music Hall, to hear Dr. JAMES JOHNSON read a paper on the History of Ancient Lancaster. Owing to the learned writer's method of reading and explaining, every minute turning to the back of the platform where he had genealogical pedigrees and dates hung up, we could not catch the thread of his discourse, nor make out its scope. If any abstract, as is likely, appears in the local journals,† (and they have done their duty sedulously throughout the congress), we shall attend to it.

Mr. HAGGARD's paper on the Antiquities of Furness was brief, and unfolded no new matter of consequence enough to be reported.

Thursday.

An excellent public breakfast was given by the members, &c., of Lancaster, from which, and the evening meetings, the Mayor was kept by severe indisposition; but the Vicar, Mr. Turner, and his family, and others of the clergy, Mr. Wilson Patten, the member for the northern division of the county, and a fair number of the principal inhabitants of the palatine city and its neighbourhood, came forward with social and hospitable kindness. Occasion was taken to acknowledge their attentions; and the numerous party were soon transported to Hornby Castle, to meet the congenial reception of one of the Vice-Presidents, Mr. Pudsey Dawson, as stated in our last No.

Hornby Castle.—The original castle is supposed to have been built by Roger de Mont Begon; but part of the wall of the old tower is all that remains of the ancient fabric, and that, it is said, was erected by Edward Stanley, first Lord Monteagle—the warning letter to whom led to the discovery of gunpowder plot—whose erection of the church is also commemorated by an inscription over the porch. In the original part of the Tower wall is still presented a carving on stone of "Glav et Gant (Sword and Glove) G. Stanley," but we did not ascertain whether this was the Flodden knight or not.

In 1617, King James visited the castle in his way from Edinburgh to London. Mr. Dawson exhibited to his visitors a pair of boots presented to one of his ancestors by Henry VI. with other articles, in a box inscribed "The gift of King Henry VI. of England to Sir Ralph Pudsey, of Craven Hall, Yorkshire; his boots, spoon, and gloves; the only gifts in his power to bestow on a faithful and loyal adherent; having remained under his hospitable roof for several weeks after the fatal battle of Hexham." Among other family muniments, Mr. Dawson showed a letter of Oliver Cromwell, dated Ripon, and addressed to Wm. Dawson, mayor of Doncaster. It was in Cromwell's usual laconic style, as follows:—

"Gentlemen.—I intend, God willing, to be at Doncaster with ye army, on Wednesday night or Thursday morning; and forasmuch as ye soldiers will need a supply of victuals,

* Hereabouts are salt marshes, and a population so crowded from the busy world, that it is gravely told of them that they only received tidings of the battle of Waterloo two years ago, and observed the glorious victory of 1815 with every triumphant manifestation of rejoicing in the year 1848!!!

† The *Manchester Guardian, Courier, and Examiner*, and the *Lancaster Paper*.

I desire to give notice to the country, to use your best endeavours to raise bread, butter, cheese, and flesh; to be brought in, and to be in readiness against their coming. Not doubting of your care herein, I rest your very loving friend,

OLIVER CROMWELL.

Mr. DAWSON also produced a letter written by Thomas, Lord SURREY, who commanded at Flodden in 1513, to Thomas PUDSEY, who rested at New-castle with part of the army.

Previously to joining the more pressing luncheon-eaters, a few of the party had walked to inspect some striking mounds towards Cressingham Bridge, called the Launds. The chief eminence is of an oblong shape and surrounded by a ditch; which ought to be cut through to see what it contains. We should have mentioned before, that early in the morning, a similar section of zealous members went to Whisham, and examined the remarkable remains there, which some thought to give evidence of very early Saxon, and all agreed to be very singular, with shallow graves cut in the solid rock, and other features it would not be easy to explain. At Hornby we seized an opportunity to pay our respects to the venerable historian, Dr. Lingard, whose house is just opposite the Church, and found him, though crippled with rheumatism, in tolerable health and enjoyment of his faculties at the age of 79! Reunited, the whole party returned to the railway station at Caton, where the special train was in waiting to receive them, about three o'clock. On the way back, the train was stopped to inspect a Roman milliarium and an altar, in the garden of Mr. Gregson, close by the road. These were read to the party by Mr. JUST,—the former being to the following effect:—"Imp. Aug. Thra. Hadn. Pont. Max. Cons. VIII. Mil. pas. quator;"—i.e., "Imperator Augustus Trajan Hadrian Pontifex Maximus, Octies millia passuum quatuor." Again they halted at Halton, where the owner had purposely dug up a half-buried Roman altar, and sent it across the river expressly for the inspection and gratification of the visitors. They formed a circle while Mr. Just read the inscription, which was corroborative of two or three upon altars found at Lancaster, as to the troops stationed there: "Deo Marti, Sabinus, Proprietor, et milites muneri Barcorum, S. E. II. (jure jurando), voto soluto, possunt." [To the God Mars, Sabinus, Proprietor, and the soldiers of the munera or Co. of the Barci, having, according to oath, performed their vow, have dedicated this.] The party proceeded without delay to Manchester, which they reached at 6:10 P.M.

In the morning they had visited the mournful Castle of Lancaster, so egregiously misappropriated to be a prison; and the fine church of St. Mary, which the liberal vicar has done so much in improving, and is doing more, besides preserving a rood-screen of wood, so gracefully carved that we have seen nothing like it in our travels.

Thursday Evening Meeting—Manchester.

On opening the "diet," the President succinctly sketched the pleasant aberration of the Association to Lancaster. At Whalley they were met by the Vicar and Mr. Taylor, the proprietor of the ground on which the ruins stood; and these gentlemen very kindly accompanied them over the ruins, and showed them every attention. The ruins of Whalley Abbey were attended to as much by Mr. Taylor as they could possibly be; and were kept in very good order. From that place the Association went to Ribchester, where some excavations had been recently made by Mr. JUST; and he was desirous it should be known that the lords of the manor of Ribchester, the Messrs. Fenton, had kindly given the pottery, glass, and various remains which had been found in this excavation, to the Association, and the relics would be sent to London. He also wished to say that he had visited the spot where the remains were found; the excavation was at the edge of a bank, fronting the river, and there was evidently a great deal more in the same ground; and he was quite confident that, if a small sum of money were subscribed, and other excavations made, some very fine specimens might

be discovered for the town of Manchester. Yesterday a large party proceeded to Furness Abbey, where a most interesting paper was read by Mr. Sharpe, the architect, of Lancaster.

Furness Abbey.—As this lecture was not only most acceptable on the spot where it was delivered, but exhibits architectural opinions of a bold order, we copy the abstract of it from one of the journals to which we have referred. Mr. SHARPE proposed first to divide the national architecture into certain periods, and then point out to which each part of the Abbey belonged—no single elementary book on English architecture existing; Richman's, now thirty years old, being still the text-book. The History of English Architecture may be divided into seven distinct periods. Of the earliest, from the few and fragmental characters of its remains, the comparative illustration is impossible. Of the other six periods, he had illustrative diagrams on the wall, commencing with the arch, which was divided into the circular or Romanesque of the earlier, and the pointed or Gothic of a later period. The Romanesque might be divided into Saxon or Norman arches, as with the arches during the half-century of transition from the round to the pointed, ending in the latter at the close of the 12th century, the term transitional would sufficiently describe them; and the Gothic or pointed arch might be subdivided under the four principal changes of form, from the 13th to the 15th centuries, the lancet, the geometrical, the curvilinear, and the rectilinear. These seven periods of English architecture, then, he limited as follows:—

ROMANESQUE.		A.D.	YRS.
1. Saxon period.....	from	1066	prevailed—
2. Norman.....	"	1066	1145 " 70
	GOTHIC.		
3. Transitional.....	"	1145	1190 " 45
4. Lancet.....	"	1190	1245 " 55
5. Geometrical.....	"	1245	1315 " 70
6. Curvilinear.....	"	1315	1360 " 45
7. Rectilinear.....	"	1360	1450 " 190

Mr. Sharpe then, proceeding to the consideration of Furness Abbey, said, that having seen many abbeys of the Cistercian order, both abroad and in England, he found a remarkable uniformity in the designs of the buildings of that order; and ultimately ascertained that rules originally drawn up by the early abbots, and from time to time enlarged, related not only to discipline and mode of life, but also to the choice of site, the architecture and form of their buildings, and the degree and nature of their ornament and internal decoration; and from these rules there was scarcely a single variation within the two first centuries of the existence of the order. First, as to site, it was ordained that abbeys should never be built in towns, or even in hamlets, but in secluded valleys, remote from the haunts of men. All who remember any of our Cistercian abbeys will notice how strictly this rule is complied with,—they generally lie high up the valley, often in the narrowest part; and they appear to have usually cleared out the bottom of the valley for pasture and cultivation, leaving the sides clothed with wood. Any one who has approached Furness Abbey from Dalton, must have noticed how truly Cistercian this approach is. He need scarcely mention Fountains, Rievaulx, and Tintern, in support of this rule, which is most stringently complied with in France and Germany; and although in England situations of this kind would be in some parts difficult to meet with, yet he knew of no instance in which the rule had been departed from, or the valley deserted for the high land. Next, as regards the church, they prohibited everything that had a vaunting ambitious character. Thus towers, which abounded in the abbey churches of the Benedictines, were eschewed by the Cistercians. They permitted indeed a low tower at the intersection of the arms of the cross, or over the crossing, as it was called, rising one stage only above the building, but nowhere else; and the tower we now see at the west end of the Furness Abbey Church

stands like that at the end of the north transept of Fountains, a monument of the degeneracy, so to speak, of the order, and an example of their departure in the sixteenth century from the rules they had laid down and observed in the twelfth and thirteenth. The churches were invariably dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and to her alone. They were nearly all uniform in plan, built without exception in the form of the cross, having a nave with side aisles, north and south transepts, and choir, and having also three small chapels, forming a sort of eastern aisle to the transepts, but separated from one another commonly by a partition wall. He now came to a very important point of their regulations; they permitted no sculptures of figures or of the human form, no images, no carvings save that of the crucifix, no pictures, no gold ornaments, no stained glass—that is to say, of a pictorial character, and no prostration in their churches. Now, although the period in which these rules were strictly carried out was possibly short, yet there is not one of their churches of early date upon which great severity of treatment is not plainly stamped. He had searched in vain for such sculptures as are here prohibited in many of the Cistercian churches of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, whilst contemporaneous buildings of Benedictine origin abound with such carvings. So also in the chancel of Furness Abbey, you will find an almost entire absence of sculptured ornament, and the effect made dependent upon excellent proportion and purity of design, along with great varieties of detail. So far as regards the church, the conventional buildings were laid out with the same regularity and uniformity;—of these the principal were:—

1. The chapter house, where all the business of the convent was transacted.
2. The common refectory and day-room of the monks.
3. The kitchen.
4. The principal refectory.
5. The hospital, or guest house. These were the most important buildings of a Cistercian monastery. There were others of less importance; but these were always disposed round the quadrangle of the cloister in certain fixed situations, where we always know where to look for them in a ruined convent. The chapter-house point always adjoined the south transept of the church, a small apartment used as a sacristy alone intervening; it was usually the building most ornamented next to the church. Next to the chapter-house came a passage leading from the cloisters and offices at the back. Next to the passage came the common refectory or day room of the monks, a building generally of more plain character than the rest, and which extended beyond the length of the cloister to some distance, according to the number of inmates. These general features, which exactly corresponded with Furness Abbey, he had described from a plan, not of it, but of the Cistercian Abbey of Brombach, on the Maine, in Franconia. As to the conventional church of Furness Abbey, the convent was founded in 1129, and the church could not have been commenced before 1160, belonging to the earlier part of the transitional period, and completed according to the original design. In this church, in compliance with rule, the whole of the arches of construction are pointed; all those of decoration are circular; a capital peculiar to the period, and in use for a period of not more than twenty years, also marks the exact date of the building.

Ribchester.—But to resume our Thursday evening proceedings. Messrs. JUST and J. HARLAND read a paper they had jointly prepared, upon the Roman antiquities of Ribchester. It first dwelt upon the Roman name of Ribchester, which, by reference to the Itineraries of Antoninus and Richard of Cirencester, was shown almost conclusively to have been Coccium, although it was admitted that the distances given in the extant copies of the Itineraries, from Coccium to other stations, did not exactly indicate the spot now occupied by Ribchester. The magnitude and number of the remains which do exist, or had existed within the bounds of modern record, would not, however, in the view of the

gentlemen who had prepared the paper, authorise the assignment of any other name except Coccium as the Roman appellation of this station. Having referred to the ancient status of Ribchester, they next quoted the statements of modern archaeologists who had alluded to this place, commencing with Leyland, who visited Ribchester in 1544 and 1550, and concluding with Dr. Stukeley, whose account of the place was dated 1725. A long list of Roman remains, dug up at various times at this station, was read over; and this portion of the essay was illustrated by copies of many of the inscriptions referred to, hung upon the wall. Mr. Harland, in concluding his portion of the essay, remarked that it was much to be regretted that the numerous relics of Roman art, which had been from time to time discovered at Ribchester, instead of being scattered about the country, had not been stored in one museum for preservation. Had such a repository existed in this county, similar to the admirable museums at Newcastle and York, the monuments of Roman Coccium and Mancunium might have borne their testimony to centuries past and to come, of that great people who left so many records of their footsteps and conquests in Great Britain. Mr. Just referred to the excavations lately undertaken at Ribchester, and the large quantity of Roman pottery which had been exhumed. He also alluded to the encroachments upon the site of the ancient town which the river was now making; observing that, within the memory of persons now living, the site of several wooden houses had been covered by the waters; and unless man more successfully opposed the action of the floods, in a few generations the station at Ribchester would disappear in the stream.

Mr. WRIGHT made some remarks on the remains at Ribchester, to which the members of the congress had made a hasty visit on a previous day. They there saw that men had been employed in digging a hole without any apparent reason or object, except the discovery of one or two bits of pottery. He thought that an intelligent investigation might lead to very important discoveries at a trifling expense, and he made some suggestions as to the manner in which it might be carried on. The quantity of figured Samian pottery found here was a remarkable circumstance; it was generally a proof of the opulence of the place, and he expected that tesselated pavements would be found. He thought that the operations might be safely entrusted to the care of Messrs. Just and Harland, whose account of the place they had just heard, and he could hardly doubt that the necessary fund would be easily raised. He would recommend to them to examine carefully the older walls of the village, for they probably contained a good deal of ancient materials, and he had noticed, in passing one of them, a stone built into a wall, which had very much the appearance of a small Roman altar, with the flat back outwards. On the line of the Roman wall from Carlisle to Newcastle the walls of the neighbouring villages and enclosures had been rich in Roman altars. Mr. Wright observed, in concluding, that the paper they had just heard furnished an excellent example of the danger of forming conjectural explanations of things we do not understand. A writer quoted in it, and who was not contradicted, had stated that a piece of red pottery had been found at Ribchester, with the inscription *FABR. PRO*, which he at once interpreted as an abbreviation of *Fabri Proconule*, under the proconsulate of Fabricius, as though it were necessary to state under whose proconsulate an ordinary pot was made. It was perfectly well known that this was a common potter's mark; that the words abbreviated were *fabrica Probi*, from the workshop of Probus, a well-known Roman potter, whose name occurs not unfrequently on vessels of the so-called Samian ware.

The PRESIDENT agreed that Ribchester was probably one of the richest mines of Roman remains in the kingdom, and wanted working very much.

Aelophiles.—Dr. BELL read a very long paper on *Aelophiles*, displaying much learning and diligent minuteness of inquiry. He attempted to trace an acquaintance with the applicable uses and powers of steam to a very early period of Greek philosophy; and we agree with him that there are very extraordinary partial glimpses and statements which tend to bear out this fact. Be it known to the ignorant that an aelophile (originally so called by Descartes) is a hollow body, which in ancient times was usually made in human or bestial shape, and which is intended to be partially filled with water and then subjected to a strong heat. Steam is thus generated within the receptacle; and if only one orifice be left open, and that a very small one, the steam is driven out thereat with great force and loud hissing, and to a very considerable distance.

From Hiero of Alexandria the Doctor descended through later times; and we must confess, in the midst of his accumulated reading and observation, we were perfectly convinced that some of his examples were drinking vessels, where, by putting and removing your finger or thumb at one of the holes, you allowed the liquor to pass or not, according to the whim of the pseudo-butler. The Doctor attributed many priestly and magical delusions to a knowledge of the capabilities of steam, which were consequently concealed from the profane vulgar. On

Friday

there was a forenoon meeting, and the announcement ran:—

1. On Ancient Etymologies, especially Celtic, by the Rev. Dr. WHITTAKER, of Blackburn.

2. On the Discovery of Roman Remains at Lymne, in Kent, by Thomas Wright, Esq., F.S.A.

3. On the Remains of the Roman Wall at Leicester, with a plan of the recent discoveries, by James Thompson, Esq., F.S.A.

4. On the Traces of the Romans along the banks of the Mersey, by William Beaumont, Esq.

5. On Ancient Timber Houses, by J. Adey Repton, Esq., F.S.A.

Celtic Etymologies.—Dr. WHITTAKER's object was declared to be, not to investigate etymons, but rather to restore genuine Celtic nomenclature, corrupted by the other nations who have subsequently overrun the island. When a local name sounds like gibberish, we may be sure that a genuine Celtic or Cymric name lies under it. First ascertain the exact pronunciation, which is almost always to be learned from the labouring people, especially from old shepherds, who preserve the old, broad expression of the vowel sounds, and the ancient accents. Corruption of the original name often led to retention of part of it, and to reduplication of meaning. Pendle Hill (Pen, British, head or height ; hull, Saxon, hill ; and the English word hill) was a triplication. Mount Etna was undergoing a similar transformation. Calpe had been changed into Gibraltar ; and a hill, which was often capped with clouds, before either Mont Blanc or Mont Rosa, and which thus foreshadowed an Alpine storm, was hence called by the Romans Monte Pilatus, or the capped mountain. Dr. Whittaker related the traditions of the monks, to account for the name of the mountain from Pontius Pilate, who is said to have thrown himself from it into a lake beneath ! Passing to Britain, Ravenglass was named as implying in its old British form the river of blue streams ; it was now the name of a village at the confluence of three streams, the Esk and two others, with the ocean ; and the British name of Burnsides was the hill of alders, which trees skirt its north side. Morecombe was Mawr-Combe, or the great Combe. Between Lancaster and the great chase of Bowland, was a hill of which he found the name (nowhere in print) to be Glen-thar, meaning rainy, or abundant in showers ; and such was its character. The hill described in the lake guide books and on maps, as "Wrynone," when he got the shepherds to pronounce it, he found to be Ré-nós, i.e., Rex noctis, the King of Night—a most appropriate description, from the fact that night settles

down instantly over the whole length of it. Another mountain name in the district was Lingwa or Lingna, i.e., Leon-mawr, the great lion, which he thought had a mythological significance. On the Roman corruptions of names, observing that the Legion VI. Victrix was in Britain, chiefly at York, about 200 years, he put down the names of a number of families, whom he doubted not were the descendants of Roman legionaries, viz., Marsh, Mouncey, Tully, Ross, Cecil, Pouncey, and Manley—which he derived from Marcia, Tullia, Rossi, Ceci, Pontia, and Manlia. The word wick or vic (the Latin vicus) had been generally supposed to be invariably Gothic, whereas it is also a Celtic name for a town or city, only usually added in the more curt and abridged form, ic, or sometimes the letter k alone. Thus York, Manchester, and Papcastle, had the Roman appellatives Eburacum, Mancunium, and Pepiacum. These were Ebor-wick or Eburc, Man-wick or Manic, and Pepiac or Pepwick. Now York was named from the river Ure, which in British would be spelled Ywr ; the city on its bank was Ywr-ie or Ywrk, pronounced like York. The Romans changed the W into V, U, or F, and on Saxon coins found at York was the word Eofr or Efor ; and this f became b, and hence Ebor or Eburacum. After giving the various British names for a river, he named the termination don, as having several meanings,—a fortified town, as in London ; a hill, as in Hameldon ; or a wood, as in Caledon. In the sense of a city, it was identical with the Latin dunum ; the true British word for valley was dene. Don in Celtic is a mountain ; dyn, a wood, as in Hazdean, Hawthorndean, and the forest of Dean. Londyn, the name of the British capital on the banks of the Thames, which was said to belong to the Trinobantes, and to mean the city of mud or clay. Dr. Whittaker supposed the old city (the site of the present Westminster Abbey and St. James's Park) to have been a city built in the midst of a muddy marsh ; but when the demands of trade required a fitter mart, a new city sprang up on the site of the present London. This would be called "Tra-newydd," the new town. When the Romans took the place, they supposed the name of the city to be Londyn, and that the Tra-newydd was the name of the people, which they accordingly Romanized into Trinobantes. Throughout all pagan mythology mountains were consecrated to gods. All heathen superstition had a common source, taking its origin from one grand superstition, the original seat of which was Asiatic Ethiopia, from which the different tribes diverged to people the earth. Buddhism seems to have pervaded the earth ; no part of it more than Britain. The chief deity of Celtic Britain was called He [spelled Hu] the solar god, the British Phoebus, or Apollo. One of his appellations was Hela, another Bela, and another Prydain, whence came the name of the island, Britain. Of this mythology the mountains and even the lakes bore unequivocal testimony. In Cumberland is a mountain, consecrated to the British Phoebus, under the name of He, viz., He Coch, which has been corrupted into Haycock. Two of his appellations, Hela and Bela, were thrown together, and corrupted into Hill-bell ; and Helvellyn had the same derivation. Scawfell and Skiddaw [Ska-da] were derived from another name of this god, Saccia, or Sacchia, Skiddaw meaning the good Saccia. Tacitus says the Britons were worshippers of a god called Mannus, which, docked of its Roman termination, was man, an appellation of Buddha, commonly used with Godum, as in Godmanham, Godmanchester, Godalming, and Godmanstoke. From Man itself we have Mancunium, Manchester, and the Isle of Man. Mancunium was Man-wic, the city consecrated to the god Mannus. Southey had rescued from oblivion the British name for the hill now called Saddleback, which the old shepherds called Glen-Cathord, which Southey had, however, altered to the more Ossianic Cathara. Its meaning was the peak of witches, spirits, de-

mons, or genii. At no great distance to the south was a druidical circle, in excellent preservation. Almost under the very shadow of Glen Cathard were two small valleys, one called Glenderamawr, and the other Glenderaterra ; the former meaning the valley of the angel or demon of death ; the latter the valley of the angel or demon of execution, or killing ; both referring to the human sacrifices offered on the druidical altars. The last instance he would mention, was that of a mountain, which, having lost its own name, had stolen and appropriated that of its next neighbour. All the mountains of the lake district have upon their peaks either a large rude stone set on end, or a pile of stones reared as high as possible. Doubting that "Coniston Old Man" was the real name of that mountain, he sought, but in vain, for its original appellation. "Old Man" is only the corrupted British appellation of the name given to a heap of stones on the top of a mountain ; in the Celtic "alt maen,"—a high stone, or a heap of stones on a height. Another hill seems soldered at its junction with the Old Man by a mass of primitive rocks, in which are the Coniston copper mines. Being anxious to learn the name of this second hill, he found it was called Weatherly Fells or Weatherly. But on farther inquiry it appeared that this was only a modern name for one particular crag, which came into use within the last fifty years, from its affording protection to the flocks against the weather. A gentleman at length ascertained that its ancient name was "Hen Toe." Here was a clue, "Haen" in British is old man ; Twr, a mountain, so that this second mountain was really the Haen-twr, or Old Man Mountain, and the loftier hill, having lost its own name, had taken that of its neighbour.

Ancient British Chariots.—This paper, which will interest many readers, was followed by a paper from Mr. BEALE POSTE (read by Mr. Pettigrew), "On Recent Discoveries relating to Ancient British Chariots." In it the writer proceeded to animadvert on a work recently written by the Marquis Delagoi, a celebrated numismatist. The marquis had shown that among the medals of Julius Caesar was one of the consular series, commemorating his conquest in Britain. On this a trophy was represented, composed of such arms as might be supposed to have been used by a British chief. The representation of the chariot stood at the foot of the trophy. This chariot, judging from the comparative size of the other things, was extremely small, the wheels being of very limited diameter, and the body of the vehicle nothing more than a frame-work of boards sufficiently large for the combatant to stand upon ; but it had a peculiar raised ledge of board on each side, of a semi-circular form, on the part opposite the wheels, intended to prevent the revolution of the wheels impeding the occupant of the chariot. On another medal, of Lucius Hostilius, there was a chariot of a similar form, represented in rapid retreat, the combatant facing round, and poising a spear, being apparently contending with an enemy who was pursuing him. It was presumed that Hostilius, having accompanied Julius Caesar to Britain, had been engaged in battle with some of the British chariots, which this representation was intended to commemorate ; this was a characteristic use of Roman consular coins. Comparing the two, some particulars might be supplied which would otherwise be wanting. The pole was pointed very much upwards, being raised high at the end, so as to be connected with the yoke usually employed by the ancients. The charioteer appeared to have occupied a small seat attached to the pole. The representation on the second medal bore the semicircular bordering before referred to, which must have been filled up in some way, so as to afford protection from the wheels. Although they were drawn by two active horses, and conveyed two persons, the body of the vehicle was diminished to as incon siderable a size as possible ; and great numbers of them could thus be collected on a comparatively

limited extent of ground, and their evolutions, apparently, could be performed in almost as small a space as those of cavalry. They must have had a very great advantage in traversing the country in all directions, and the many feats of dexterity performed by the Britons, as mentioned by Cesar, must be attributed to this cause. Several classical authors had described the British chariots as being armed with scythes; but Cesar mentioned nothing of this, and it might be concluded that such was not the case.

Mr. HORSEY observed, that our knowledge of the British chariot did not rest upon representations on coins alone. When he was at Rome, he saw (in the museum of the Vatican, he thought) a viga which had been dug up in Italy, and which generally was of the nature described by Mr. Poste.

Mr. SAUL thought it was altogether improbable that such machines as described could have been used by the Britons in travelling a marshy country like that which they occupied. He thought the representations must have been placed on the medals and coins, as indicative of some circumstance with which, historically, we were not acquainted.

Roman Town explored.—Mr. WRIGHT (No. 2) delivered, *viva voce*, a discourse on the recent excavations at Lymne, in Kent, of the first of which the *Gazette* has furnished regular intelligence.

The village of Lymne, Mr. Wright said, is about three miles to the westward of Hythe, situated on the brow of a steep hill or cliff, which towards the sea descends very precipitously; at the foot of this steep ascent is a more gentle one, a bank of some extent, and from the foot of this bank there is a considerable portion of level ground to the present beach. On the lower bank stood the Roman town, which, by its position, and the roads connected with it, is identified with the *Portus Lemanis*, one of the principal Roman port-towns in Kent; and there is no doubt that the sea originally ran up to the foot of the bank. Until within the last few months, the site of the Roman town was only marked by a few fragments of wall above ground on the north, and marks of sterility on the ground, which left no doubt of the existence of masses of masonry underneath. The tradition of the peasantry was, that here once stood an ancient city, *destroyed by an earthquake*; and this tradition was the more remarkable, as there was nothing visible above the soil to give any countenance to it. Mr. Wright then went on to describe the difficulties and discouragements with which Messrs. Roach Smith and James Elliott had to contend, and the courage and perseverance with which they have overcome them. The excavations were commenced among the traces of buried building in the north-east corner, and were continued without any very interesting result, until the discovery of the very remarkable remains of the grand entrance gateway of the town. After this, the works were confined to the line of the town wall, until the whole was uncovered. It was then found that the Roman town had been surrounded with a very massive wall, except on the south, where, as was usual with the Roman port-towns in this island, it lie open to the sea. The east and west walls were perfectly straight and parallel to each other, but on the north the wall made a circuit, forming a half-octagon, so that the town differed in this respect very remarkably from the usual plans of Roman towns, which almost invariably formed a square. The walls of the *Portus Lemanis* inclosed an area of at least twelve acres. When these walls were uncovered, they presented an appearance which indicated that the place had undergone some extraordinary convulsion, and thus gave a singular confirmation of the popular tradition of the earthquake, which tradition must have been as old as the time when the ruins were not yet covered with the soil, if not as old as the occurrence to which it referred. A knowledge of the geology of the district, however, explained the mystery. It appears that the spot is liable to landslips, one of which, in the earlier part of the last century, carried a cottage which stood on the

bank a little above the north-west corner of the Roman wall, in one night, some forty or fifty yards nearer the wall; and the movement had been so gentle, that the inmates were not aware of what had happened until they went out in the morning. The movement which had produced such extensive effects upon Lymne seemed to have proceeded in a direction from north-east to south-west. The town walls, as might be expected from such a motion, leaned generally towards the east; but there were several exceptions, where parts of the wall had been broken and thrown down in a different direction, from circumstances which in most places admitted of explanation. It appeared to have been exposed to the greatest force on the north, especially at the two corners, where the wall was broken into fragments in an extraordinary manner—in some places literally doubled up, and in others parts of it pitched forwards to a distance, so as at first sight to give the notion of two or three walls one within the other. The great gateway in the middle of the eastern wall, instead of going with the wall itself, had fallen inwards, and lay an immense and confused mass of large hewn stones. Mr. Wright said, that on an examination of this part of the ruins, he thought there was room to conjecture an event in the earlier history of the town which he proceeded to explain.

The gateway had stood on a platform of large squared stones, the front row of which (towards the east or exterior of the town) had been supported by two other rows placed horizontally under it. These three rows of stone had been so displaced in the fall as to assume the appearance of a flight of steps; but that they were not steps was shown by the traces of carriage wheels on the platform. It was further to be observed that these stones did not lie as they had been placed originally, for when first used they had been held together with iron cramps, the grooves of which, with parts of the lead, still remained in them; but it was remarkable that in no instance, as they now lie in juxtaposition, do the cramp marks correspond, so that they must have been used at second-hand from a previous building. Mr. Wright conjectured, that while the town was still inhabited by the Romans, some partial earth-slip had taken place, like that of the beginning of the last century above alluded to, in consequence of which the original platform of the gateway had given way, and fallen towards the east. The garrison had then pulled down the gateway and rebuilt it, and had attempted to protect it against a similar accident by supporting its eastern edge with the two rows of stones alluded to. In doing this, they would of course have to introduce more stones, and we find accordingly that the stones with cramp marks are mixed with others that have none. Mr. Wright said that if we considered this construction, we should easily see that in the subsequent convulsion, while, as the ground was carried westward, the massive walls gave way towards the east, the gateway was hindered from falling in that direction by the rows of stones which supported the platform, which caused it to topple over in the contrary direction. Mr. Wright made a further suggestion, that possibly the walls originally formed a quadrangle, as in other Roman towns, but that the same shock which had thus overthrown the first gateway had affected the northern wall, which may then have been taken down and, with the view of defending it against any subsequent accident of the same kind, rebuilt in its present form. He farther supposed that the grand earth-slip, of which we now saw the effects, occurred about the eleventh or twelfth century. He had no doubt that when the Romans left the island the town was deserted, perhaps plundered, and left to fall into ruin. The Danes made devastating descents in the immediate neighbourhood, which are described by the chroniclers with some minuteness, and had there been an inhabited town here in Saxon times, it could not fail to have experienced the ravages of those invaders, and to have been mentioned in history.

A coin of Edgar, found not far from the Roman level, showed that as late as the tenth century it was not buried in the earth; it remained, probably, as we know was the case with other Roman towns in the middle ages, a desolated ruin, a refuge for banditti. The upper parts of the town walls had evidently been broken off and carried away for materials at a subsequent period, when the earth was nearly at its present level, for we find it cleared away to the depth of a few inches only under the surface, below which the wall is perfect with its facing stones and bricks. These walls probably served as a quarry for the construction of the mediæval fortress of Lymne Castle, which crowns the hill above. After the circuit of the walls had been cleared, the workmen were employed in the interior, and soon came upon the remains of a Roman house, a little to the south-west of the grand entrance gateway; and they have subsequently commenced clearing another Roman house, of large dimensions, in the northern part of the area, which Mr. Wright thought, from its extent, might have been some public building, although its plan had as yet been very imperfectly traced. The end of a room in the latter, forming a half hexagon, and looking towards the town wall, had evidently had windows, as fragments of window glass were found on the ground under it. He gave a detailed account of the peculiarities attending the discovery of these remains, which was illustrated with plans and diagrams. The smaller house contained an extensive hypocaust, the pillars of which, composed of flat tiles, were partly destroyed, and the pavement they supported was entirely gone. These hypocausts have been usually considered as baths, but there can be no doubt that they constituted the Roman method of warming the houses in these climates, and many of the tiles of the flues which distributed the warm air over the houses were found lying about. In excavating these houses, an abundance of broken pottery, glass, fragments of wall frescoes, keys, fibulae, and other petty articles, coins, &c., were found; and in the house first opened, a rather pretty intaglio was met with. The walls of the houses have in parts been dislocated by the same cause which has affected the walls, though most of the former are standing upright in their places. This is easily explained, for the walls of the houses were light and low, and therefore easily followed the motion of the ground, which would not be the case with the massive town walls. Little, however, has yet been done towards uncovering the interior of this English Pompeii, in comparison with the extent of the area, and the works had been at a stand for a short time while the workmen were employed in the harvest. Mr. Wright proceeded to detail and explain the manner in which it was intended to continue the excavations, which he hoped would soon lead to discoveries of still greater importance. In a town like this, there must have been public buildings, and on the site of these would probably be found inscriptions and other sculptures. To make these discoveries it would require money, which he trusted would not be wanting. Messrs. Smith and Elliott had commenced this important, and we need hardly say national, undertaking at their own risk. When Mr. Smith saw clearly the magnitude of the results to which it would probably lead, he applied to the government for assistance, but the only reply he received was that they had no money for such purposes. He then raised a small subscription among his own private friends, and finally determined to throw himself upon public sympathy. In this he has not been unsuccessful, and by dint of great management and economy they have not only continued the excavations so far, but have still money in hand to continue them to some extent. However, it will require much more to complete the work they have so courageously undertaken, and in which every one who values the history and antiquities of his country must take an interest. It is probably the only opportunity we shall have of laying open to view a complete

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Roman town in this country, and that under very favourable circumstances, as the site has evidently never been disturbed. Mr. Wright urged the obligations under which we all lay to the two gentlemen who were conducting the excavations, and appealed to the members of this congress to assist them. He said that he should certainly feel great pleasure in carrying back with him from the rich city of Manchester even a few pounds to add to the fund for bringing to light the ancient Romano-British port-town of the *Portus Lemanis*.*

Mr. BEAUMONT, in his paper (No. 4), expressed an opinion that the origin of "Mersey" was Saxon, and the name bestowed when that people settled the boundaries of the Mercian kingdom, about 576; and they had probably in view the use of the stream as the boundary of their kingdom, rather than any of the fanciful derivations that had been given to it. The Roman arms, under the conduct of Agricola, won their way over the stream in the year 79 of the Christian era, and established themselves. Mr. Beaumont traced the various remains of the Romans, which had been found in Walton and Wilderspool, where had undoubtedly been a station, up to Crossford, and thence to Melandra castle, near Mottram, which he thought had been an outpost for the Frisian cohort stationed at Manchester.

The Dinner

succeeded, and considering the slight intercourse which had existed during the preceding five days between the local inviters and their guests, was very fairly attended by about forty, of both kinds, without the countenance of ladies on either side. Notwithstanding the concealed dissatisfaction, the thing went off well, with compliments, &c., as if the whole affair had been of the most brilliant description, and everybody had performed as important parts as were eloquently or humorously descended upon. Almost under any other circumstances the Bishop's eloquent acknowledgment of his health being toasted would have been admirable, but we can only quote the brief newspaper version.

"His lordship the Bishop responded. Many years' experience in education had convinced him that there was no branch of study more useful or valuable to mankind than the study of archaeology; nay, he would go a step further, and say that he believed that no branch of study afforded more opportunity for the exercise of the inductive process of reasoning. He was convinced, from the reading of many years and the experience of some later years, that there were many kinds of doubtful questions in the present day relating to practice which were best solved by a careful investigation in the spirit and with the assistance of the antiquary."

Saturday.—Chetham College.

A considerable party of the members visited Chetham College, at half-past ten o'clock, where they were met by the bishop and the persons officially interested in the government of this ancient charity.

Mr. CREGAN read some notes upon the biography of Humfrey Chetham, the founder, and explained the nature of the foundation. Chetham was born 10th July, 1580, and died 12th October, 1653, having risen to great wealth and influence as a fustian merchant in Manchester. The college was originally endowed for the maintenance and education of 40 poor boys, but the number has since been augmented, first to 80, and now to 100. They are equipped something like the pupils of the London Blue-coat School; and about a third of them were trained as a military band, and played exceedingly well, whilst their companions marched

* We regret to say that this appeal was not attended with any effect, and that not a single subscription to the excavation fund was received. It shows how little real archaeological spirit prevails in such meetings. We cannot press too strongly on the public the importance of these excavations, and we hope that England will not remain in the wake of other nations, governments of which come forwards to assist in such cases with the greatest liberality.—ED. L. G.

after them on the parade. They looked healthy, but most of the heads and countenances were cast in no flattering mould. On looking upon them, it could not but occur how little likely it was that any of them, however ably educated, should raise themselves to distinction. With regard, however, to the system of education, and the application of the revenues of the college, the visitors who inquired into these subjects could obtain no very satisfactory answers. The routine plan of lessons was exhibited. The bishop stated that the election of candidates was conducted on the most impartial principles; and some of the officers replied that the funds were most economically and righteously expended upon the library, and other objects prescribed by the will of the Founder, without diversion or abuse. The amount of income and its fruits were not very apparent.

On his demise at the age of 73, Mr. Cregan observed that Chetham was buried in the Lady Chapel of the Collegiate Church, now called the "Chetham Chapel." He appeared to have made many wills at different periods of his life, each successive one containing a more ample scheme of benevolence than its predecessor,—for his liberality increased with his fortune. Being unmarried, he adopted the children of his poorer neighbours; and throughout the greater part of his life maintained a number of boys, lodging them with respectable householders, and being responsible for their food, clothing, and education. His crowning act was the bequeathment of 7,000*l.* for the purchase of an estate, the proceeds of which were to be devoted for ever to the maintenance and education of forty poor boys, from the age of six to fourteen years; and on leaving the hospital, they were to be apprenticed, or otherwise provided for. Another bequest was 1,000*l.* for the purchase of books, and 100*l.* for the purchase of a building to contain them, they being for the free and unrestricted use of the public for ever.* A further sum of 2,000*l.* was directed to be devoted to the continual enlargement of the library. In addition, he bequeathed 200*l.* for the purchase of godly English books, to be chained upon reading desks in the churches of Manchester and Bolton, and in the chapels of Turton, Walmersley, and Gorton. The building in which they were then assembled was the most suitable which the town afforded, for the carrying out of all these charitable purposes. It occupied the site where the old manor house of Manchester had previously stood, and which was for centuries the residence of the Grelleys and De la Warres, lords of Manchester. The Warden and fellows occupied the buildings, which were of various periods to the time of Henry VIII., until 1547 (1st Edward VI.) when the college was dissolved; they were then conveyed by the King to Lord Derby, whose family retained them until the time of the civil war, when they were seized on behalf of the parliament. Humfrey Chetham entered into negotiations with the parliamentary commissioners for the purchase of the buildings; but not choosing to accede to some stipulated conditions, the negotiation was broken off, and Chetham soon afterwards died. The purchase was, however, ultimately completed by his executors, about November, 1654. The boys who had been boarded, or "tailed," in the house of certain inhabitants of the town were now transferred to the college, and the benevolent intention of the original founder was consummated. Mr. Cregan then read an extract from the minute of the first meeting of the feoffees and others, held August 5th, 1656, in the hall of the college, for the purpose of dedicating the building to its future uses. It stated that "Mr. Richard Hollingworth [the historian of Manchester, and then a fellow of the Collegiate Church], one of the feoffees, and two other ministers," did "assist in prayer and praising of God;" that Hollingworth afterwards "did first briefly show the lawfulness of the dedication of

public houses," from the 20th chapter of Deuteronomy and the 5th verse, and also from Psalm 30th v. 1, the proper manner of such dedication, and that he afterwards earnestly exhorted the feoffees, the governors, and the boys.—Mr. Cregan finally remarked that the principal architectural beauty of the building was the hall and the cloister surrounding it. The cloister was very peculiar, inasmuch as it had two stories; the only other instance of the kind being at St. Stephen's, in Westminster.

The Manchester Guardian states the explanations given as to the management to have been to the following effect, by Mr. HARTER, that the amount of money the feoffees could annually devote to the enlargement of the library varied; and by Mr. R. J. JONES, that when certain restorations and repairs had been completed, there would, perhaps, be 300*l.* a-year to be devoted to the library.

The LORD BISHOP felt it due to say that some months back he attended one of the annual examinations of the boys; and, after having been long connected with education, he must confess that he was never more struck than with the manner in which the whole of the scholars answered the most searching questions; their replies showed that they thoroughly understood what had been communicated to them.

Mr. T. CROSSLEY remarked, that they were then assembled in the room in which Dr. Dee received Sir Walter Raleigh and Sir Henry Saville. The company afterwards proceeded through the upper story of the cloister into the library and reading-room, and inspected Humfrey Chetham's portrait, and some rare books which had been placed upon the table.

Forenoon Meeting.

THE LORD BISHOP in the chair. The papers announced were:—

On the Tippet of the Canons-Ecclesiastical, by G. J. French, Esq.

On the Remains of the Roman Wall at Leicester, with a Plan of the recent Discoveries, by James Thompson, Esq.

Remarks on some Ancient Tapestries, by J. A. Repton, Esq., F.S.A.

On Ancient Charters to the Burgesses of Clitheroe, by John Harrand, Esq.

On Celtic and other British Antiquities between the Land's End and Penzance, Cornwall, by W. D. Saul, Esq., F.S.A.

On Roman Discoveries in Northamptonshire, by Edw. Pretty, Esq.

Thus finished the reading of communications (of which it will be seen from our long report there were a goodly number, and of ample archaeological interest), and the usual winding votes of thanks were brought forward. Previous to which, however, Mr. Crossley moved a resolution of more general importance—viz., That, with a view to the advancement of archaeological science, the formation of a central museum of British antiquities, it is desirable to promote a union between the British Archaeological Association and the Archaeological Institute of Great Britain and Ireland; and that this meeting strongly recommends the council to take such steps as to them may seem expedient to accomplish these important objects. [We know not how this proposition will be received by the Institute, but it is always honourable to the body which first offers the friendly hand of reconciliation, where it is notorious that existing differences are not only discreditable to the parties, but injurious to the common cause in which all are engaged. We trust that no obstacle will be permitted to stand in the way of this desirable end.] The Rev. Mr. Corser seconded the resolution, which the Bishop warmly approved, and called on the company to carry unanimously.

Mr. PITTIGREW, the resolution having been passed, felt it was proper for him, as the treasurer of the Association, to say that he was perfectly satisfied,—so well did he know the feelings and opinions of every member of the executive body of the British Archaeological Association,—that it would be a very great delight to co-operate and endeavour to carry into effect the expression that

* Few seem to avail themselves of the privileges.—ED. L. G.

had been manifested by this meeting. At the same time he felt it was due to that body to state, that it had never been wanting in any desire to promote reconciliation by any step whatever in its power. The differences, on their arising, had been proposed for arbitration,—proposed to be submitted to the four vice-presidents of the Society of Antiquaries, two of whom were known to be active partisans of their own body. The vice-presidents at that time were Mr. Gurney, Mr. William Hamilton, Mr. Hallam, and Mr. Stapleton; but that proposition of arbitration was rejected by the body. So anxious had the Association been for effecting a reconciliation, that the whole matters in dispute were proposed to be subjected to a general meeting to be called by the two bodies; but that also was rejected. This being the case, of course it was impossible for the council to advance a step further, independently of the Association and of the Institute; but now that the resolution just passed, emanating from this meeting, and going with the force it must go with, owing to the presence in the chair of his lordship (the Bishop) as a minister of religion, had been adopted, it might probably operate to effect an object which every individual who felt an interest in archaeological pursuits ought most heartily to desire.

Mr. PLANCHE also spoke in favour of agreement, which he thought might have been effected long ago.

Mr. HEYWOOD then moved thanks to the patrons, the Earl of Derby and the Bishop of Manchester, to which the latter made a suitable reply, apologising for having been unavoidably absent from the previous meetings, and assuring the members that this had arisen from anything but a feeling of disinclination or coldness, as regarded the welfare of the Association, or the useful and important objects which they were assembled to promote. It was impossible for any person, particularly one holding the position he held, to look at a meeting like the present without feeling a real interest in it, and a lively desire for its success. During this speech, his lordship alluded to the subjects of the papers which had been read that day, giving to each its appropriate eulogy.

Mr. GOULD moved the thanks to the Mayor and Corporation, for the accommodation of the parlour, and said something about the fustian in which Chetham dealt. "Fustian, I believe," said the facetious gentleman, "still continues to be the grand staple of the town. Sheridan once said to his constituents at Stafford, 'May your manufactures be trodden under foot by all the world,' alluding to their trade in shoes. I say, may Manchester never be wanting in fustian, nor in customers to purchase it. But, my lord, in what we have heard from the mayor and others of the corporation, in their addresses, I am happy to say, they have shown us no fustian, but have spoken coolly, yet wisely and seriously, to the matters on which they have addressed us, and as much to the purpose as could have been done."

Mr. GOULD here alluded to the Mayor's speech at the dinner on the preceding day, when he feelingly expressed his regret that the municipal arrangements of the town, and the paucity of its municipal resources, did not enable the mayor and corporation to receive visitors from a distance with the same enlarged hospitality which he was sure the Association had experienced in other large towns; though he had, nevertheless, the gratification to believe that their visit to Manchester had not been without interest to themselves; they had at any rate seen the beautiful Collegiate Church, and he believed that there were also other associations connected with Manchester which must have rendered it interesting even to the antiquary and the archaeologist. It is melancholy to reflect on the inability of the chief magistrate and the poverty of the corporation of Manchester, which he nevertheless applauded to the echo. "Within the last six years," he declared, "great improvements had been made. He remembered, as a young man,

that the town had then the reputation of being one of the dirtiest and nastiest in England; but he thought it might now challenge comparison with the best and cleanest. He had no hesitation in saying that the experience of Manchester had proved that there might be a complete combustion of smoke with diminished consumption of fuel. Manchester was young as a corporation, and also, comparatively speaking, as a large town; but still he doubted much whether there was any town in the British dominions the prosperity of which was more indissolubly bound up with the welfare and progress of England than Manchester. It was almost too ironical in Mr. Gould, after this, to observe, "In general, when corporation rooms are opened to strangers and guests, it is for what may be called *corporation* purposes, and to offer feasts of turtle and haunches of venison; but here we have had the use of these splendid rooms for the noble purpose of enjoying the 'pabulum animi,' the *feast of reason*."

The acknowledgments seriatim passed after this bit of drollery were—to the president of the Association; to the gentlemen who had read papers; to Mr. White, the registrar and librarian; to the vice-presidents; to the treasurer, secretaries, and general committee of the British Archaeological Association; to the treasurer, secretary, and other officers of the local committee; to the members of the Mechanics' Institution, for the great assistance they had afforded the Association, by placing their building at its service; and to the feoffees of the Chetham's Hospital, and the councils of the Royal Institution and Natural History Society.—Mr. Pettigrew then said the Association had received an invitation to hold their next annual congress at Derby, and Sir Oswald Mosley, Bart., in conveying that invitation, had kindly expressed his own willingness to do anything in his power to promote the success of the meeting there, should it be accepted. The Association had also received invitations from Ludlow and from Rochester; all these invitations would of course engage the attention of the general committee in proper time, but the question could not be determined during the present congress.—The proceedings then terminated, about half-past three o'clock.

FINE ARTS.

PORTRAIT OF SHAKSPERE.

A PLASTER of Paris cast and a portrait attributed to Shakspere, were exhibited at the close of one of the meetings of the Ethnological Section of the British Association at Edinburgh; and, as every thing Shaksperian does, attracted much attention. "In the year 1843 (it seems, according to the account of the exhibitor, M. L. Becker), the Count and Canon Francis von Kesselstadt died at Mayence. In the same year his valuable collection of curiosities and objects of art was disposed of by auction. Amongst other things, there was an unornamented small-sized oil-painting (the picture of a corpse), which an antiquary in the town of Mayence bought at the sale. In the year 1847, it was purchased by M. Becker, to whom Prof. Muller, of Mayence, communicated its history, as follows:—

Translation.

"Some time ago you submitted for my opinion a small oil painting, a sort of miniature in oils, of the English school, painted in the seventeenth century. This picture represented a very celebrated Englishman lying on his deathbed, in state. I remarked at the time, that in the features of the deceased, I instantly recognised those of that great European dramatic author, William Shakspere, of Stratford, born in 1564, and on his deathbed, alas! in 1616. You now request me to state, *by letter*, my reasons for the above opinion, it being of importance just now that you should know them.

"I have not the least hesitation in communicating the following:—

"The picture in question was upwards of a

century in the hands of the noble family of Kesselstadt, at Cologne; which city, it is well known, kept up a lively commerce in works of art with London for nearly three hundred years. The deceased Prebendary,* Francis Earl of Kesselstadt (with whom I was on terms of intimacy since the year 1790), as only surviving heir, succeeded to the estates, and became possessed of all the pictures and *chef-d'oeuvres*. He himself had considerable knowledge of painting; was a great collector, as well as a lover and patron of the fine arts. He turned his attention, however, more particularly to works of *historical* worth, the portraits of renowned characters, of which he had a large collection, and to each of which he appended a sort of historical reference, —*par exemple*, Albrecht von Brandenburg, Gustavus Adolphus (King of Sweden), Henry IV., Martin Luther, Melanchthon, Albrecht Dürer, Martin Schön: and, amongst the celebrated poets of the olden time, the little picture now in your possession had a prominent place, bearing the inscription, —'Traditionen nach, Shakspere.' — Shakespeare, according to tradition.'

"This picture came into your possession after the death of Earl Kesselstadt, when his effects were put up to auction; and thus you had the opportunity and good fortune of acquiring, at a moderate price, a gem of art and 'world-celebrated rarity.' I cannot here omit stating, that among all the numerous savans, antiquaries, and eminent artists visiting Earl Kesselstadt's Gallery, not the least doubt existed as to the authenticity of the picture of Shakspere, to which many affirmed the sketches they had seen in England bore strong resemblance. Earl Kesselstadt to my knowledge refused some very handsome offers from parties anxious to become purchasers."

To this Mr. Becker adds:—

"In the meantime, I happened to see another oil-painting, which, being amongst his most valued pictures, was hung in his own bed-room, being considered to be a portrait of SHAKSPERE. It was painted in oil on parchment, and bore the date 1637. As this date does not coincide with the date of SHAKSPERE's death, 1616, I stated my opinion to brother antiquarians that this picture must, in all probability, be copied from an older one, or possibly have been arrived at from some existing cast or statue. I then learned that in this same collection of Graf Kesselstadt, there had been a plaster of Paris cast, which, on account of its 'melancholy' appearance, had been treated with little consideration; who had bought it nobody knew. After two years' fruitless search and inquiry (in the year 1849), I discovered the lost relic in a broker's shop, amongst rags and articles of the meanest description. The back of it bears the inscription

+ A° Dm 1616.

"On carefully comparing the cast with the picture, I could no longer doubt that the pair were to be identified as of the same person.

"By adorning the cast with a wreath of cypress, and adding the same coloured hair as in the picture, the pale chiselled features will assuredly awaken the endless respect which his works have gained for him."

[Notwithstanding all this particularity of coincidence and conjecture, we are sorry to say that we must consider this new Shakspere to be as little authenticated as the least of its rivals, even including the likeness on the bellows palmed upon Talma; for an account of which we refer to *Literary Gazettes* of that time.—ED. L. G.]

PORTRAITS OF F. M. THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON AND SIR R. PEEL.

MESSRS. P. AND D. COLNAGHI & CO. have announced an engraving by James Faed, from Winterhalter's picture, painted from the life in 1844, by

* Domherr.

command of her Majesty; it represents these distinguished men standing together in one of the royal apartments at the time when Louis Philippe was received by our Queen at Windsor. We have always been at a loss to appreciate the merits of "that eminent artist Winterhalter." The picture now before us is in every respect a miserable specimen of portrait painting. The drawing is bad, in the Head of Sir Robert especially, the eyes are quite out of perspective; the colouring is weak and uniform, and the complexion of the two faces exactly alike. The composition is trifling, and the general effect of the picture is that of two naughty boys standing to receive punishment. It is to be hoped the engraver will remedy its manifest defects.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

NOTES FROM ABROAD.

The Peace Congress has had three days' energetic and eloquent display at Frankfort, carrying six resolutions condemnatory of war, and recommending non-intervention and reference to arbitration as essential elements for peace. England, America, and France furnished the majority of attendants and speakers, but the meeting was presided over by a German, Dr. Jaup, and several of his countrymen addressed the Assembly. Among the orators was an Ojibbeway chief. The following are the resolutions:—1. The Congress of the Friends of Universal Peace assembled at Frankfort on the Maine, August 22, 23 and 24, 1850, recognises that recourse to arms being condemned by religion, morality, reason, and humanity, it is a duty to adopt proper measures for bringing about the abolition of war; and the Congress recommends all its members to labour, in their respective countries, to eradicate by a better education of youth, and by instruction from the pulpit, the tribune, and the press, the hereditary hatreds and political and commercial prejudices which have nearly always been the cause of the most disastrous wars. 2. The Congress considers that the most efficacious means for preserving peace would be, that governments should submit to arbitration those differences which they cannot arrange in a friendly manner. 3. The Congress is of opinion that the standing armies with which European governments threaten each other, load all nations with overwhelming burdens, and draw down upon them calamities innumerable;—and the Congress cannot too strongly impress upon governments the necessity of arriving at general disarmament, without interfering with the measures which shall be judged necessary in each country to maintain the security of the citizens and the tranquillity of the state. 4. The Congress warmly condemns public loans negotiated abroad, and intended to furnish foreign nations with the means of slaying each other. 5. The Congress adopts the principle of non-intervention, and recognises that to each state alone belongs the right of managing its own affairs. 6. The Congress recommends all the friends of peace to prepare public opinion in their respective countries, for the convoking of a Congress of representatives of states, the sole object of which would be the drawing up of the international law.

M. Thiers, prior to his departure for Germany, proceeded to Ath, where he visited the scene of the retreat of General Maison, in 1814. He likewise visited Ollignies, where he procured information of high interest for his *History of the Consulate and Empire*, which he is now engaged in terminating.

Fine Arts in Belgium.—The artistic value of the works of art contained in the churches of Antwerp is well known—these churches are eleven in number, and the late financial report of the province informs us that their contents are estimated to be worth 49,763,000 francs. An acquisition of great value has recently been made for the

national collection of objects of art, and has been placed in the Museum of Brussels; it consists of a middle-sized painting by David Teniers, representing a guard-house at the moment of an important arrest.

Storks.—A curious phenomenon, very rare in the present season, was observed this week at Philippeville. A flock of storks, about 200 in number, hovered over the town for some time: they afterwards took the direction of Merlemon, and subsequently alighted on the château of Count Baillet Latour, where they passed the night. The chimneys and roof were literally covered. The birds seemed worn out with fatigue; on the following morning they had not left their position. One of them had a red collar, fastened with a silver clasp, round its neck.—*Brussels Herald*.

Jamaica Gold.—It is stated that gold and silver ore has been found, richly combined, in Jamaica, but it is not said in what abundance.

Literary.—From some law proceedings before one of the Paris courts, reported in the newspapers, we perceive that M. Ledru Rollin has had to bring an action against the purchaser of the copyright of his famous *Decadence of England*, to recover payment of the bills of exchange given for the work; and we perceive, also, that the unfortunate purchaser has pleaded in his defence, that the work *has not sold at all*, and that he has got whole rooms full of copies, or, as he expressed it, "nightingales" (the technical term of French publishers for unsaleable works).

Dramatic.—An English gentleman, named Bowes, has contracted for the lease of the Théâtre des Variétés at Paris, for a number of years, for an enormous sum—the French papers say 60,000*l.*, but we have reason to believe that it is only 40,000*l.*, or thereabouts. This dramatic Mecenas intends, say the Paris journals, to confide the management of the theatre to Mlle. Delorme, an actress for whose talent he entertains fervent admiration. For some time past Mr. Bowes has supplied funds for carrying on the theatre. Pity that poor Shakspeare cannot find a Bowes to do as much for him!

The Arctic Regions.—Despatches from Sir G. Simpson have been received, but throw no new light on the expeditions in which we are so much interested.

SKETCHES OF SOCIETY.

VISIT TO WORDSWORTH'S GRAVE.

DEAR SIR,—The following short account of a visit paid to the grave of the late Laureate, may perhaps not be without interest to some of your readers. Preparing myself by a solitary walk over the summit of Helvellyn, among scenes rendered immortal by his pen, I arrived at Grasmere, at the close of a lovely summer evening. As I descended towards the church, all at once the bells struck up a merry peal, and the strains of a distant band came up from the vale below. On reaching the churchyard, I found it filled with gay groups of villagers and visitors, drawn together from all the surrounding district to witness the annual ceremony of the rush-bearing. This ancient custom, still kept up in this village and at Ambleside, is a relic of the primitive and simple practice of strewing the church floor with rushes, which were annually renewed with much ceremony, and these accompanying festivities are yet preserved, though the custom in which they originated has long since died away. Along the wall of the churchyard were duly arranged all the floral devices composed for the occasion by the village maidens, the whole having been previously submitted to a tribunal of taste, and the author of the most approved appointed Queen of the evening. Some of these devices were tawdry enough; others, again, displayed unusual elegance and taste, so much so that I am inclined to think some of the fair visitors

must have been trying their hands at such appropriate woman's work. I observed that the most elegant were those in which the original idea of the rush was most strictly carried out, and one in particular, as an Eastern traveller, took my attention. It was a graceful model of the African palm, formed of rushes and of ferns. Preceded by a band of music, the garlands were then paraded in procession two or three times round the churchyard, previously to being deposited in the church, where they remain for a couple of Sundays.

It was a striking thing to one who had come to visit a lonely grave, to find the place thus filled with gay groups and smiling faces, and to hear on all sides the sounds of festivity and mirth; and yet it was a scene that he would have rejoiced in had he been spared to see it; and another who sleeps hard by would have enjoyed it too—poor Hartley Coleridge!

The grave of Wordsworth lies in a secluded corner of the churchyard, close to that of his beloved daughter, Mrs. Quillinan. A simple upright slab marks the spot, and the sole inscription that it bears consists of the two words "William Wordsworth." Others of his family sleep around, and I observed that though he has written epitaphs in verse for others in this district, (and none knew better how to do it,) all those of his own family consist of simple texts of scripture without note or comment.—Yours, &c.

R. F.

MUSIC.

THE OPERA SEASON.

THE closing of the two Italian Opera houses is the last event of the musical season. This year their career has been somewhat longer than usual, and very long compared with the seasons of thirty years ago. Times are changed since then, in musical matters as in everything else, and now people are beginning to think that two Italian Operas may possibly flourish in London. Certainly the rival of Her Majesty's Theatre seems "alive, and like to live," and after a certain qualified success which has attended the artist republi during the past season, the first of their venture, we presume the Royal Italian Opera will not be allowed to fall off at the advent of the great '51 year. For the honour of our art-patronizing nation, and for the renown of the great artistes who have been its support and its merit, we hope such may not be the case. We have reason to be proud of such a lyric establishment as the Royal Italian Opera, and especially because the splendid band and chorus are formed chiefly of Englishmen; and when all the world will be concentrated in our cosmopolis, it will be a fine evidence, that while we are devoted to the *utile* of our manufactures, we do not forget the *douce* of taste and refinement.

The prospectus from Her Majesty's Theatre foretold a season of more high-sounding pretensions than we can now record, after having survived Halévy's *Tempsta*, and submitted to be satiated with the luscious warblings of the Countess Rossi. Whatever the amount of feeling for high art which may animate the direction, there can be no dispute about the untiring energy and enterprise which actuate it. We have had a most extraordinary variety of operas, from the antiquated *Medea* to the *Prora* of Gnecco, and in the course of about sixty nights no less than twenty-five different operas, either in full or selection. Of these, the *Barber of Seville*, the *Nozze di Figaro*, and the *Matrimonio Segreto*, have been the most satisfactory performances. At the opening of the house, we were promised the *Domino Nero*, *Comte Ory*, *Iphigenia*, *Czar Lund Zimmerman* (Lortzing), *Prigione di Edinburgo* (Ricci), *Matilde di Shabran* (Rossini), none of which have been produced. The *Enfant Prodigue* of Auber was also named, but it is not yet finished by the composer, and so this is not amongst the sins of omission. In the management a sort of combined policy has been pursued, with a view to please all. Miss Hayes and Mr. Sims

Reeves have satisfied the national party ; Sontag and Lablache have comforted the old *habitués* and conventionalists ; the *débutante*, Signora Fiorentini, has captivated the omnibus men with her fine eyes and dashing style ; while, to make the design complete, a black lady was brought to excite the sympathies of the friends of Africa, or minister to the symptoms of that epidemic Negromania which we hoped had passed over us. But we will try to forget this affair, lest we ourselves should appear too niggardly. The reappearance of Pasta must be spoken of with respect and feeling. Her singing could not be thought of apart from the cherished associations of by-gone times of unrivalled success ; and even now she is a model of the art in many respects. Some new singers have appeared who promise to become acceptable, as more finished artistes, as Baucarde the tenor, Mdlle. Ida Bertrand, and the so-called Signora Fiorentini, to whose future we look with the interest inseparable from the fancy that she is English.

The morning concerts deserve to be recalled to mind, if we could but forget their outrageous length.

In the choregraphic department, Mr. Lumley's establishment has always been without a rival. Carlotta Grisi has been as great a favourite as ever, and in the *Tempesta* took the more important part of *Ariel*. In the absence of the bounding Cerito and the fascinating Rosati, a very finished and piquante danseuse from the Naples school has been introduced, Amalia Ferraris ; her dancing has been one grand *pointe* all the season ; but not affecting to despise the beauties of the ballet, we have constantly felt the *Metamorphoses* a bore, and wished for some of the more sentimental ballets of the Perrot style, such as the *Alma*, the *Delire d'un Peintre*, and *Ondine*. There has been a want of variety in this respect, which might have been avoided with the "immense resources of the gigantic establishment."

If the Royal Italian Opera is to be tried upon the fulfilment of promises, the directors will not be able to excuse themselves for having failed in producing the "five at least" new operas ; but we are willing to look upon such pledges as of the piecemeat order, and give the directors their due for the production of *Der Freischutz*, the *Zorá*, and *La Juive*, as well as for the revival of the so-called *Anato*. We cannot think, however, that the production of any of these was exactly judicious. Weber's opera certainly gave us Formes in a fine part, but it possessed no interest from novelty. The *Zorá* proved a heavy affair, and people soon tired of it ; *La Juive*, the *chef-d'œuvre* of Halévy, upon which every care was lavished, with the great advantage of Viardot, Formes, and Mario, as interpreters, cannot be said to have answered the expectations of the directors. The novelties have not been well selected, though we doubt even if the *Parisina* of Donizetti, the *Fidelio*, or the *Iphigenia*, had been given, whether they would have swayed the existing taste of our musical *dilettanti* ; for one thing is clear as the result of the past season, that the most real enjoyment has been afforded by the grand works of Meyerbeer ; these have proved the "pièces de résistance" to the English musical appetite. The *Huguenots*, which has been played twelve times, the *Prophète* eleven times, and the *Roberto*, to the most crowded and really interested audiences, point to facts ; and at the same time indicate a feeling for the grand in the lyric art, in preference either to the spectacle operas of Halévy, the sparkling prettinesses of Donizetti, or the over sentimentalism of Bellini. We rejoice in this, without for a moment wishing to see either Bellini or Donizetti on the shelf. But the Covent Garden management has been guilty of some sins of omission. We have not had the delightful *Nozze di Figaro*, nor the *Guglielmo Tell*, which would have been great with Tamberlik ; nor the *Favorita*, in which Grisi and Mario are so fine ; nor the *Lucia*, in which Castellan, Mario, and Ronconi would have created a sensation. These little regrets we feel, although we own to the great enjoyment afforded by the splendid efforts of Grisi, Viardot,

and Mario, all quite unrivalled in their particular styles. Of their exquisite singing we have spoken in our weekly notices, but now we may remark that Grisi was never, in the whole course of her most brilliant career, heard or seen to greater advantage ; and she has thrown herself into her great parts, such as *Lucrezia*, *Norma*, *Semiramide*, and *Valentina*, with a *verve* and energy of dramatic fire hitherto never reached even by herself, the beauty of her voice being still intact. With very cherished recollections of Rubini, Duprez, and Moriani, we confess that Mario has now demolished all our idols, and asserted for all in all his supremacy over all the tenors. Viardot holds an undisputed sway over a territory of her own conquering, and has been a powerful ally of the republic at Covent Garden. The *seconda donna* and the contralto have been weak points in the troupe, although Mdlle. de Meric deserves every commendation, and in the page (*Urbano*) in the *Huguenots*, has always been satisfactory.

Taking our leave, we shall hope to meet the Royal Italian Company in the great year, with Angri or Alboni in the ranks. It would be a great thing, too, if Meyerbeer's last opera, *L'Africaine*, could be secured for this house.

Viardot took leave of us on Tuesday in the *Prophète* ; she goes to Paris to be ready for Auber's *Enfant Prodigue*. *Norma*, the *Elisir*, with Castellan as *Adina*, the *Don Giovanni*, and the *Huguenots*, have been given at reduced prices during the week, and for the benefit of the fifth or highest class of the artistes, and we were glad to find the tickets at a premium.

REVIEWS OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

We now, in continuing our retrospect of the published music of the season, come to that which is called profane, a term well enough as a distinguishing one, but bad as a descriptive one, for all music is of a good tendency, and only gets a good or bad character from its associates ; so it is customary with many to be slightly shocked if they hear sacred music in a theatre ; but abroad it is not uncommon to hear the music of operas during the solemn celebrations of the Romish church.

Vanderlust. Die Vasservrose. Two Songs. Music by H. Esser. The words translated from the German of E. Geibel. By Mrs. Elde Darby. Schott and Co.

THE water-rose song is quite on the German model, but of the better order ; it is a nice flowing melody. "The pleasure of roving" is a fine spirited song for the baritone. The words are capitally rendered, their rhythm being carefully preserved, which is a most important thing in translations.

When Hope is Dead. The Sea's Serenade to the Moon. Songs. Music by C. Mühlenthaler. Words by Mrs. Elde Darby. Schott and Co.

ARE both good songs. The serenade for the bass is especially so : the idea of the sea, a lover, asking the moon as his lady to come forth and smile upon his waves to make his pulses beat, is highly German, and not too romantic for the style intended. It is well worth quoting.

THE SEA'S SERENADE TO THE MOON.

Come forth, my lady bright,
Come forth, my heart's delight,
Come forth, O come to-night,
Smile upon my waves so blue,
Smile on them till they smile too ;
Beam on them with tender glance,
Till for joy they sing and dance.

Touch, oh touch me with that kiss
Of light that thrills me through with bliss,
Setting all my pulses bounding,
And my wildest music sounding ;
Agitating the fond breast
Of thy lover Ocean,
With a heaving soft emotion
Sweeter far than rest.

Come forth my lady bright, &c.

Last Song of a Young Girl. Music by W. Neuland. Words translated from the French of P. Hédon by Mrs. Elde Darby. Schott & Co.

A PLEASING melody, in parts calling to mind the well-known "Angels' whisper."

Art thou thinking of Me? Music by C. Oberthür. Words by Mrs. Elde Darby. Schott & Co.

A NICE drawing-room song for the baritone.

O Scotland, bonnie Scotland. A ballad by W. Neuland. Words by Mrs. Elde Darby. Cramer & Co.

A FIBROCHY sort of production, more to be liked for its nationality than any intrinsic merit of music. *How fondly I have loved thee.* Ballad by F. Delavanti, to words by J. Durham. D'Almaine & Co. This is a pretty ballad, and follows the conventional style commonly called "Balfish." The words, too, are well conceived for music.

Nos. 2, 3, of a Descriptive Series. Houlston and Stoneman :—

The Mountain Rill. Words by R. K. Philp. Music by J. F. Duggan.

The Nightingale. Words by J. B. Langley. Music by G. A. Macfarren.

THESE belong to the class of cheap publications. The "Nightingale" is a very pretty song, with a clever warbling imitation of the bird and a nice flowing melody.

The Victory Polka. By Jane Rose Pike. Addison & Co. Dedicated to Lady Caper.

THIS is a spirited, and tolerably original polka, and, like some, good for the dance.

The Ranajee Waltzes. By Ellen L. Glasscock. Campbell.

ORNAMENTED with a splendid portrait of his excellency Jung Bahadoor Koorwan Ranajee. These waltzes do not owe their merits to mere outward show ; they are unusually good, and worthy the dance-music reputation of their clever author.

Last, but not least, comes the elegant book of—*Songs of a Student.* By E. F. Fitzwilliam, the Poetry selected from many celebrated Authors. Alcroft.

THESE we have gone through with much enjoyment ; some are, perhaps, a little too learned, but none are unpleasing or insipid, and all show study and right feeling for the art. The accompaniments are, generally, very interesting, and the little collection will prove a welcome companion in almost every mood.

We acknowledge receipt of a ballad,—"There's music in the wild waves' roar," by and from an amateur, who asks for a review. If, as would be fair, his work were treated as that of a professor, we should be accused of not giving him the indulgence due to an amateur.

BIOGRAPHY.

Louis Philippe.—The aged ex-king of the French died at Claremont on Monday morning ; and after his fitful fever he sleeps well. His career has been a notable example of Truth more strange than Fiction, and embraces an epoch full of wonder in every human aspect. Since he received his lessons at the lap of "the children's friend," Madame de Genlis, the face of the whole civilized world has been changed. In his time Voltaire died and Napoleon lived ; gas was found to illuminate the steam engine, steam ships, and locomotive travelling on railways, and electric telegraphs to outspeed the fable of *Ariel*, have been invented and brought into universal use. A banished man, a schoolmaster, an impoverished wanderer, a most powerful crowned king, and a deposed fugitive ; his seventy-six years of existence, so full of extraordinary events, are now but a dream. The rest is silence. Louis Philippe is to be named among royal authors.

His memoirs and statements on several important occasions are well known, and his entire autobiography we believe will be published as a posthumous work.

Sir Martin Archer Shee.—The President of the Royal Academy, after years of suffering and debility, died at Brighton on the 19th. From the year 1789, till within the last few years, he was a distinguished exhibitor in the Gallery, not very often departing from the line of portraiture, in which he was largely patronized. In 1798, he was elected an Associate; and in 1800, a Royal Academician; and was at the period of his death the last survivor of his thirty-nine contemporaries of that period. In 1830, he was elected president, as the successor of Lawrence, and received the honour of knighthood. Such were the leading events in his artistic career, and the honours he won. In other respects, Sir Martin Shee took a different and superior part among his fellows. He was an accomplished gentleman, and an admirable speaker. His addresses at the anniversary dinners, and other occasions, were models of style, terse and elegant. He was also an excellent critic in arts and literature, and an author in didactic and dramatic poetry. In 1805, his "Rhymes on Art, or the Remonstrance of a Painter," created a considerable sensation; and some comments upon it by Mr. W. Henry Watts, entitled, "The Remonstrancer remonstrated with," and in defence of the branch of miniature painting, led to an intimate acquaintance, and friendly relations between the rival parties, till the death of Mr. Watts. Both, indeed, were universally esteemed, and too honourable and generous in character to allow a difference of opinion, however freely discussed, to beget one angry feeling. The "Elements of Art" appeared in 1809, and in 1824, the tragedy of "Alasco," which had been toyed with, but finally returned from Covent Garden Theatre. For this result, Shee blamed Colman the licenser, and a sharp controversy arose on the occasion, which occupied the literary circles as much as such disputes usually do, to be soon forgotten. In private and family life, Sir Martin Shee was most exemplary. His manners were frank, polished, and conciliatory; his society most agreeable, his conversation instructive. He resided in what was previously Romney's mansion in Cavendish-square, till he removed to Brighton; but in both places, in health and sickness, in the labours of his profession, and the retirement of old age, he lived in the bosom of affection to the advanced period of eighty-one, and has left a wife and children to lament that loss to which even the immutable laws of nature cannot reconcile those who love and are beloved.

The Right Hon. Charles Arbuthnot.—To the obituary of the week we must add the death of Charles Arbuthnot, so long the Political Secretary of the Treasury, and engaged in the most important correspondence of our most important times. He died on the 18th, under the roof of his friend the Duke of Wellington.

Mr. Percival Weldon Banks, after a long and lingering illness, has been removed from the ranks of literary labour by premature death at the age of 45. The Morgan Raftier of *Fraser's Magazine*, and a copious contributor to that and other periodicals, under many a signature, he was a writer of much humour, generally tinged with satire and sarcasm. He had been called to the bar, but had not arrived at any considerable practice. In private life he was gentlemanly and pleasing, intelligent and communicative. If there was a spice of ill-nature, it was all comprised in the spirit of his pen, when ridiculing the follies or lashing the vices which provoked his censure. Mr. Banks has left a widow, the sister of one of our most eminent painters.

Thomas Dodd, the well-known print collector, and author of "The Connoisseur's Repertory," and numerous papers on subjects of art, died recently at Liverpool, aged 80.

The Countess d'Ossoli, the Margaret Fuller of American authorship, is stated to have perished in the wreck of the *Elizabeth*, a vessel in which, with her husband and child, she was returning home from Italy after an absence of several years. "Woman in the Nineteenth Century," and other rather extraordinary works published by her, have been noticed in our pages during the last half-dozen years. Her talents had been curiously cultivated, and she was altogether a remarkable woman, whose too early and unfortunate fate must be deeply regretted.

Mrs. Egerton, a lady not surpassed by any upon the stage in a particular line of parts, witness her *Meg Merriles* and others, died at Brompton on Tuesday, at the age of 57.

ORIGINAL, AND CURIOSITIES OF LITERATURE.

THE MUMMY MYSTERY EXPLAINED—SINGULAR DEVELOPMENT.

[The fact of a mummy turning out to be of a different sex to what the hieroglyphics on the outside case announced, is an uncommon circumstance; but to what such mistakes are to be attributed has not been satisfactorily pointed out.—*Ed. L. G.*]

The Springfield Republican has been furnished by an antiquarian friend, with the following singular and interesting explanation of the way in which the mummy recently unfolded at Boston got into the "wrong box."

The announcement of the sex of Mr. Gliddon's mummy immediately recalled to my mind a story which I read some years since in an old Egyptian manuscript, a work half of medicine and half of romance. To this I referred upon opportunity, and my surprise you can well imagine, when I found myself reading of the very Priestess whose body Mr. Gliddon supposed he possessed. The name was the same, and the whole history explained. I send you an imperfect copy of the translation:—

"Rite-Thpunki was an officer of middling rank in the service of the temple at Thebes. In the discharge of his sacred duties he had occasion daily to visit the abode of the High Priest, his Superior, Got-Thoth-I. Now Got-Thoth-I had one daughter, and she was taller than all the maidens of Thebes. Her feet and hand were large, even for one of her proportions; her nose was a real pug, and her complexion sallow. Who would have deemed it possible that she could disturb the peace of any young man's hours? But her graces of mind far outweighed the defects of her personal beauty. She played upon the cistrum as only Isis could; and not Osiris could surpass the justice and wisdom of her opinions. Rite-Thpunki, who at first joined his brother priests in the laugh at her homeliness, did not long remain insensible to the mental charms which she displayed, and Anch Phis, delighted at seeing in her lover an appreciation of her talents, and independence enough to brave the jeers of his light-minded associates, fully reciprocated the affection she had kindled. Foolish pair! They little knew the temper of the haughty Got-Thoth-I, and that he never would consent to their union. Rite-Thpunki had scarcely declared his passion to the father of his beloved, than he was overwhelmed with a torrent of contempt, and forbidden to enter the palace or speak again to his mistress on pain of death.

"The next morning, as Anch Phis, whose duty it was to file the claws and bill of the sacred Ibis, descended to the palace yard for the purpose, the bird ran to her with his wonted haste, and raising her left wing disclosed a note pinned to one of its feathers. She seized and read—'Bulbul! when the Dog Star rises, meet me by the mystic Lotus. Rite Thpunki.' They met—one embrace—a few hurried words, and Anch Phis, receiving a small powder in her hand, departs, leaving her lover to meditate his plans.

"In less than twenty-four hours from this meeting, the most distinguished physicians in Thebes might have been seen wending their way with anxious faces to the palace of Got-Thoth-I. And why anxious? Alas! Anch Phis, the delight of their eyes—the delight of the many festive entertainments her father had given them in token of his esteem for the profession,—Anch Phis was going to die. A sudden illness was fast, though gently, stealing away her life. 'Had she been young and handsome,' said Giv-Bred-Phil, the most successful and wealthy practitioner of Thebes, 'I should think she was dying of disappointment in matters of love.' Imagine the horror of Got-Thoth-I! He had killed his only child! His iron heart relented. 'Perhaps it is not yet too late.' A faint smile illumined the face of his daughter. A messenger, fleet as wind, was sent to the temple for Rite-Thpunki. He comes, but it is too late. She grasped his hand, and ceased to breathe.

"And now, with a voice scarcely audible from well-dissembled grief,—the seven hours of watching having expired,—Rite-Thpunki begs that the body of his love may be sent to his cell, that he may embalm it—last act of devotion. This request is granted. But why, when his cell door is shut, and he is left alone with his mistress' lifeless form, and the half-wrapped mummies which surround them—why does his eye gleam with wild, yet tender delight? He can hardly command his joy. He walks his narrow cell with rapid strides. And see; he has taken that mummy of a common soldier and placed it by his lady's side. 'Just her length,' he almost shouts, but restrains himself—"how fortunate!" And now red Aldebaran, which ever and anon he has gazed at with straining eyes, shines through the narrow window over his head. 'The hour has come,' he says, and fixes his eyes upon the face he adores. 'Can it be? Yes, she lives!' A faint sigh—a shudder—she opens her eyes. A gesture from her lover restrains an exclamation she is on the point of making—she comes to herself, and returns his ardent embrace. Of course, the intelligent reader understands the nature of the powder given under the mystic Lotus. 'We have played boldly and won!' says Rite-Thpunki. A blush from his love expresses her unspeakable happiness.

"Our story is soon told. Anch Phis remained in the cell of her lover until seventy days, the time required for embalming, had expired. The body of the soldier was returned to Got-Thoth-I as that of his daughter. Rite-Thpunki performed the disconsolate lover at the funeral to admiration, and a few days after, when there occurred a night of uncommon darkness, he and his beloved entered a boat, and floating down the Nile, landed on a small island, where they spent the remainder of their days in peace and happiness."

VARIETIES.

Drury-Lane Theatre.—Mr. Anderson has agreed to continue his lease of the theatre to June, 1853, and at the annual meeting of the proprietors, it was stated that the rent during the past year had been punctually paid, and the property in no way deteriorated. The receipts had been 4,592*l.* 4*s.*, and the expenditure for the same period amounted to within 292*l.* 1*s.* 1*d.* of that sum. The bonded debt at the present time amounted to 7,640*l.* 5*s.* 2*d.* The renters had received 5*s.* per night for the 134 nights that the house was open, amounting to 670*l.* Messrs. Jullien & Guy's lease will expire in December, 1853. The house was let to each party for six months in the year, and they had no power to re-let without the consent of the committee. They were likewise restricted as to what they should perform. Mr. Anderson was to act the legitimate drama, and Messrs. Jullien and Guy musical performances.

Mr. George Owen has become lessee of the Portsmouth theatre.

The *Olympic Theatre* has been taken by Mr. Farren, and is announced to be opened on Monday with the Strand company. A new burlesque is the only novelty.

Memorial of Jenny Lind.—During a very brief visit which Jenny Lind, in passing through London, paid to Firfield, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall, the Swedish Nightingale planted on the lawn a fine specimen of the *Cryptomeia Japonica*, the first known to be planted in that neighbourhood. Whilst mentioning this simple and grateful fact, we may notice that there is no foundation whatever for the absurd story about the fair songstress having met with a sailor brother in Liverpool: it so happens that she never had a brother!

Sunday Postal Regulations.—The inconveniences to which the country has been subjected since the 23rd June last have been removed. To-morrow, the post-offices throughout the country will be conducted according to the regulations in force prior to that date. The serious inconveniences, and the palpable increase of Sunday labour, in consequence of the attempted reform, must cause even the advocates of the measure to rejoice in this return to the established practice, with every attention paid by Lord Clanricarde to the employment of as little work as possible on the Sabbath.

St. Paul's Cathedral.—The report that the two-penny toll for entrance had been taken off St. Paul's Cathedral turns out to be false. The disgrace continues.

The Submarine Telegraph.—The laying down the wires for this wonderful experiment was commenced at Dover on Tuesday morning. The design is carried on by an Anglo-Parisian company, and the first portion will connect Dover with Calais, there being already a telegraphic communication established between the latter place and Paris.

Sir Robert Peel's Will, Paintings, MSS., &c.—His pictures at Drayton he directs his trustees to hold in trust for the person who would, for the time being, be entitled to the possession or receipt of the rents and profits of his house at Drayton; and by a codicil executed on the 24th of March, 1849, which relates solely to his literary possessions, he bequeaths all his manuscripts and correspondence, which he states he presumes to be of great value, as showing the character of great men of his age, unto Lord Mahon and Mr. Cardwell, with the fullest powers to destroy such as they think fit; and he directs that his correspondence with her Majesty and her Consort shall not be published during their lives without their express consent; the trustees are to make arrangements for the safe custody and for the publication of such of them as they may think fit, and to give all or any of them to public institutions; and the codicil contains general directions for the custody of such as shall not be disposed of in such manner.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

The Senate of the University of Padua is preparing for publication two curious works, of which the manuscripts are in the library of that establishment. One is a translation in Hebrew verse of the *Divina Commedia* of Dante, by Samuel Rieti, Grand Rabbi of Padua in the sixteenth century. The second is a translation of Ovid's *Metamorphoses*, likewise in Hebrew, in stanzas of eighteen verses of a very complicated metre, from the pen of the Rabbi Sabbati-Mari, the successor of Rieti, who was celebrated as a philosopher and physician. He died in the year 1680, in the 94th year of his age.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Anderson's (Sir C.) *Swedish Brothers*, second edition, 18mo, cloth, 1s. 6d.
Chamber's Papers, vol. 4, 1s. 6d.
Doctor's Little Daughter, 12mo, cloth, 7s. 6d.
Eton Exempla Minora, new edition, 12mo, 2s.
Jesse's (J. H.) London and its Celebrities, 2 vols. 8vo, 28s.
Les Deux Perroquets, 12mo, 4s.

Lyte's (Rev. H. F.) Remains, 12mo, cloth, 8s.
Molesworth's (Miss) Claude, 2 vols. post 8vo, 21s.
Monro's (Rev. E.) True Stories of Cottagers, 18mo, 2s. 6d.
Old Country House, 3 vols. post 8vo, £1 11s. 6d.
Prideaux's Churchwarden's Guide, fifth edition, 12mo, boards, 6s.
Royalists and Roundheads; or, Days of Charles the First, 3 vols. post 8vo, £1 11s. 6d.
Wilberforce's Five Empires, 12mo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

DENT'S TABLE FOR THE EQUATION OF TIME.

[This table shows the time which a clock or watch should indicate when the sun is on the meridian.]

	Aug. 31 . . .	h. m. s.	1850.	Sept. 4 . . .	h. m. s.
Sept. 1 . . .	11 59 54 0	12 0 12 5	Sept. 5 . . .	11 58 56 9	
2 . . .	— 59 35 3	— 59 16 2	6 . . .	— 58 37 4	
3 . . .	— 59 16 2			— 58 17 7	

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* * In order to comprehend the entire Report of the British Archaeological Association in one *Gazette*, we have devoted a large share of this sheet to that purpose, without, however, excluding any of our usual heads to as great an extent as the dulness of the present season demands. Publishing is in a deep doze, the Fine Arts are fast asleep, and Science gave up the ghost in Edinburgh about three weeks ago. When they revive, we shall be at our posts. Meanwhile, though each under one leading title, the proceedings of these Associations embrace such a variety of topics, most of them interesting to every intelligent class of readers who read for information, that we trust they will not be frightened by a sameness which is more apparent than real.

The Essay on the real uses for which the Pyramids were built, is under consideration; we have enough of archaeology in this sheet.

Erratum.—In the brief notice of the Archaeological Association in last *Gazette*, p. 617, col. 3, line 17, for cases, read careers. The Lancaster local committee did everything carefully and liberally for the members of the Association.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Assurance Companies.

THE YORKSHIRE

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

Established at York, 1824,

AND EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

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THE attention of the Public is particularly called to the terms of this Company for LIFE INSURANCES, and to the distinction which is made between MALE and FEMALE Lives.

Extract from the Table of Premiums for Insuring £100.

Age next birth- day.	A. MALE. A. FEMALE.		Age next birth- day.	A. MALE. A. FEMALE.	
	Whole Life Premiums.	Whole Life Premiums.		Whole Life Premiums.	Whole Life Premiums.
10	£ 2 s. d.	£ 2 s. d.	10	£ 3 11 6	£ 3 3 2
11	1 7 6	1 5 4	11	4 1 9	3 13 3
12	1 9 3	1 7 0	12	5 0	4 2 6
13	1 11 3	1 8 10	13	5 11 6	4 2 6
14	1 13 4	1 11 6	14	5 5 0	4 14 0
15	1 17 0	1 13 8	15	6 6 0	5 12 6
16	2 0 0	1 15 6	16	6 12 0	5 12 6
17	2 5 0	1 19 9	17	7 4 0	6 12 6
18	2 8 6	2 2 10	18	8 4 0	7 10 8
19	2 13 0	2 5 4	19	10 0 4	9 7 6
20	2 19 9	2 12 0	20	11 16 2	11 2 6
21	3 5 3	2 17 2	21	13 1 9	13 1 9
22			22	15 12 0	

* Example.—A Gentleman whose age does not exceed 30, may insure £1000, payable on his decease, for an annual payment of £22 10s.; and a Lady of the same age, can secure the same sum, for an annual payment of £19 17s. 6d.

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Sum Assured.	Time Assured.	Sum added to Policy in 1841.	Sum added to Policy in 1845.	Sum payable at Death.
£ 5000	10 yrs.	£ 638 6 8	£ 757 10 0	£ 513 10 0
5000	1 year	100 0 0	157 10 0	157 10 0
1000	12 years	50 0 0	22 10 0	102 10 0
1000	5 years	157 10 0	157 10 0
1000	1 year	50 0 0	78 15 0	123 15 0
500	12 years	45 0 0	545 0 0
500	4 years	45 0 0	511 5 0
500	1 year	11 5 0	511 5 0

The premiums, nevertheless, are on the most moderate scale, and only one-half need be paid for the first five years when the insurance is for life. Every information afforded on application to the Resident Director, No. 8, Waterloo Place, Pall Mall, London.

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20	£ 0 15 11	£ 0 16 6	£ 1 13 1
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Secretary and Actuary—JEREMIAH LODGE, Esq.

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Established 1824.

NOTICE is hereby given that the USUAL DIVIDEND of FIVE PER CENT. (less INCOME TAX) on the paid-up capital on the Shares of the SOCIETY, will be payable at this Office on and after Tuesday, the 20th day of August inst.

AN ACT OF PARLIAMENT just obtained, enables this Society to GIVE IMPORTANT BENEFITS to PERSONS NOW ASSURING, the particulars of which are set forth in a REPORT, which can be obtained of any of the Society's Agents, or by applying to

GEO. H. PINCKARD, *Resident Secretary.*
99, Great Russell Street, Bloomsbury, London.

THE MONARCH FIRE AND LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

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*Chairman—John Musgrave, Esq. and Alderman.
Deputy-Chairman—John Kinnersley Hooper,
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Sales by Auction.

PERIODICAL SALES FOR 1850, (ESTABLISHED IN 1803,) OF REVERSIONS, LIFE INTERESTS, ANNUITIES, POLICIES OF ASSURANCE, ADVOWSONS, NEXT PRESENTATIONS, RENT CHARGES IN LIEU OF TITHES, POST OFFICE BONDS, TONTINES, DEBENTURES, GROUNDS RENTS, IMPROVED RENTS, SHARES IN DOCKS, CANALS, MINES, RAILWAYS, INSURANCE COMPANIES, AND ALL PUBLIC UNDERTAKINGS.

MESSRS. SHUTTLEWORTH and SONS respectfully inform the public that upwards of 47 years' experience having proved the classification of this species of property to be extremely advantageous and economical to vendors, and equally satisfactory and convenient to purchasers, the PERIODICAL SALES of REVISIONARY INTERESTS, policies of insurance, tontines, debentures, advowsons, next presentations, and securities dependent upon human life, shares in docks, canals, mines, railways, and all public undertakings, will be continued throughout 1850, as follows:—

Friday, September 6. | Friday, November 1.

Friday, October 4. | Friday, December 6.

Particulars may be had, ten days previous to the sale, at the Auction Mart; and of Messrs. Shuttleworth and Sons, 28, Poultry.

PERIODICAL SALE: ESTABLISHED 1803.

MESSRS. SHUTTLEWORTH and SONS will SELL by AUCTION, at the Mart, on Friday, September 6th, at 12, by order of the Assignees, a POLICY of £3,940, effected with the Eagle Life Assurance Company, July 10th, 1829, upon the life of a gentleman now aged 37, and a POLICY for £3,200, effected with the Protector, November 26th, 1840, but since transferred to the Eagle Life Assurance Company, on the life of a gentleman now in the 37th year of his age. Particulars may be had of Edward Edwards, Esq., official assignee, Frederick's Place, Old Jewry; or of Mr. Thomas Parker, solicitor, St. Paul's Churchyard; at the Mart; and of Messrs. Shuttleworth and Sons, 28, Poultry.

PERIODICAL SALE: ESTABLISHED 1803.

MESSRS. SHUTTLEWORTH and SONS will SELL by AUCTION, at the Mart, on Friday, September 6th, at 12, the REVERSION to ONE-THIRD PART or SHARE of the SUM of £5,776 3s. 6d. Three per Cent. Consolidated Bank Annuities, standing in the names of highly respectable trustees, and to which the purchaser will be entitled provided a gentleman, now aged 49, shall survive a lady aged 65; and a further Share or Shares in such Trust Funds, to which the purchaser will be entitled in the event of a gentleman aged 46, and a lady aged 45, or either of them, dying in the lifetime of the lady aged 65, if the gentleman aged 49 should be living at her death. Particulars may be had of Messrs. Reynolds and Palmer, solicitors, Great Yarmouth, Norfolk; of Messrs. Clarke, Gray, and Woodcock, solicitors, 20, Lincoln's Inn Fields; at the Mart; and of Messrs. Shuttleworth and Sons, 28, Poultry.

PERIODICAL SALE: ESTABLISHED 1803—IMPORTANT REVISIONARY INTEREST.

MESSRS. SHUTTLEWORTH and SONS will SELL by AUCTION, at the Auction Mart, on Friday, September 6, at 12, in three lots, the important REVERSION to £1463 5s. 1d. Reduced Three per Cent. Stock; also to One-Ninth Part of £5066 2s. 6d. like stock; and £431 1s. 10d. Three per Cent. Consols, standing in the names of highly respectable trustees, and to which the purchaser will be entitled upon the decease of a gentleman aged 76, provided he has no issue by his present wife aged 40, or in case of her death, having issue, should he marry again. Particulars may be had of Mr. H. D. Warter, Solicitor, 1, Carey Street, Lincoln's Inn; at the Auction Mart; and of Messrs. Shuttleworth and Sons, 28, Poultry.

PERIODICAL SALE: ESTABLISHED 1803.

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August 31, 1850.

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